

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.


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The Deaf of the "Lone Star" State

By JAMES H. CLOUD.

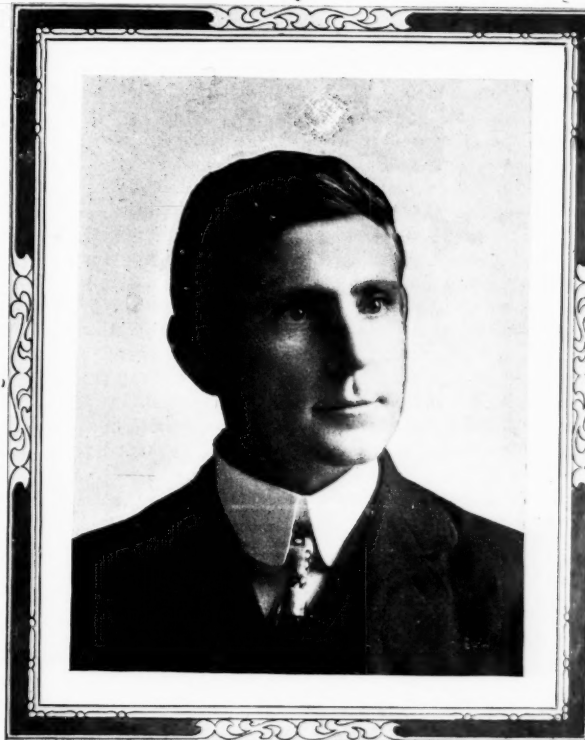
 NE can hardly begin to appreciate the great size and varied resources of Texas until he has visited the state. It takes about twenty hours to cross the state by rail in either direction and Texas trains are not slow. Other sections of our country not so large as Texas have been divided into territories which later became states, and without any outrage of sentiment,—but not so Texas. While Texas has territory enough to make three or four states of average size, it will probably continue its undivided existences for all time, chiefly because of the sentiment which enlivens its remarkable history. The state has the unique distinction of having been under six flags—the flags of Spain, France, Mexico, Texas Republic, Southern Confederacy and the United States. The transformation of Texas into United States territory was comparatively rapid and many of its citizens "followed the flag" through all these changes. The great names in Texas history, however, are associated chiefly with its winning its sovereign independence from Mexico.—Travis, Crockett, Houston, Austin, McCulloch, Deaf Smith and others. Some of these—notably Travis and Crockett,—were massacred in the Alamo,—while Houston, Deaf Smith and others won the decisive battle of San Jacinto, April 21, 1836, which forever cut the tie that bound Texas to Mexico. In the battle of San Jacinto, which Gen. Sam Houston with a force of 800 Texans won from a force of 2000 Mexicans under the command of Santa Anna, Deaf Smith played an important part. A contemporary history says of him :

"Deaf Smith was a bold, cool headed, shrewd guide and spy who came from New York to Texas in 1821. He was hard of hearing (hence his name) silent and secretive in his manner, with the instinct and the unerring sight of a savage. * * * * * Houston dispatched Smith with secret orders to cut down and burn Vince's bridge about eight miles distant. This bridge, which both armies had crossed on their march to their present position, spanned Vince's Bayou, a narrow but deep stream running into Buffalo Bayou. To destroy it was to destroy the only means of retreat for either army. Houston made ready for the attack. * * * * * At nearly three o'clock in the afternoon Deaf Smith galloped in, his horse white with foam with the news that Vince's bridge had been burned. The order for the advance was given."

The battle cry of the Texans was "Remember the Alamo." The Mexicans were defeated. Santa Anna escaped but was later captured and brought before Gen. Houston to

whom he surrendered. In both the paintings of the "Battle of San Jacinto" and of the "Surrender of Santa Anna" Deaf Smith is a conspicuous figure. There is a county in western Texas named in his honor.

When a Democratic governor of a state succeeds a Republican, or vice versa, a change



J. W. BLATTNER,
Austin, Texas

among the heads of state institutions may be expected. However, in a rock-ribbed Democratic state like Texas, it seems reasonable to expect the Democratic heads of institutions to hold on for life—but they don't. A change in the governorship of Texas almost invariably means a change of heads of the State School for the Deaf at Austin. Mr. J. H. W. Williams, who "rose from the ranks" to the superintendency of the Texas school, and administered its affairs with ability and success, has followed the governor who appointed him out of office into private life. Fortunately, and contrary to the usual rule, the incoming superintendent of the Texas School, Mr. S. J. Thomas, has had some experience in the work of educating the deaf and as he is also a man of affairs there is no reasonable doubt but that he will prove to be an efficient superintendent. But as long as Prof. J. W. Blattner remains as principal of the Texas School, superintendents

may come and superintendents may go but the school will continue its progressive course. Principal Blattner is a brainy man and by training, wide experience and love for the work, is bringing about results in the education of the deaf that are highly creditable to the State. In this he is ably assisted by an excellent corps of first class teachers and the spirit of harmony and co-operation which we observed as prevailing in all departments of the school was inspiring.

A very pleasing recollection of my recent visit to Texas was the meeting with the members of the Travis Club—an alert and efficient organization of able and progressive deaf citizens of Austin. The Club bears the name of the martyred commander of the ill-fated Alamo—a name which is the embodiment of patriotism and civic virtue. Although the history of the Travis Club does not cover a very long period it has already left its impress on affairs not only locally, and in the state, but also in the nation. At its suggestion Representative Burleson was the first congressman to call upon President Roosevelt asking him to use his authority to rescind the obnoxious ruling of the Civil Service Commission debarring the deaf from Government employment. Through the efforts of the Club the Texas Association for the Advancement of the Deaf was organized and it has been represented by delegate in the National Association. The deaf of the South are singularly fortunate in having among their leaders such wide awake, aggressive, and conservative representatives as are the members of the Travis Club.

A few years ago, as every body knows, Texas had a governor by the name of Hogg. In his frequent drives about the capital Gov. Hogg would occasionally make a detour and pass through the grounds of the State School for the Deaf at Austin. The pupils soon came to know their distinguished visitor and would crowd to the roadway to greet him as he passed by. In some way the governor learned the sign for "hog" and he would return the greetings of the pupils by touching his breast with his fore fingers and making the sign for "hog," as much as to say, "me Hogg." It is needless to add that these exchanges of courtesies afforded considerable amusement to all parties concerned.

The withdrawal of Atlanta's bid for the 1913 N. A. D. convention, which personally we do not regret in view of existing conditions, was an ill advised move on the part of those having charge of Atlanta's interests. It was more—it was absolutely without reasonable

justification. To be sure there was decided opposition to the selection of Atlanta, and for various reasons, but this opposition was perfectly legitimate. To refer to the opposition as "disgruntled persons," "sore heads" and workers of "dirty tricks" was not only undignified but without foundation in fact. Some allowance however must be made for the fact that the Southern "leaders" in N. A. D. affairs are, for the most part, new to their job. After they have rubbed shoulders and bumped heads some more with the deaf generally they will learn how to take as well as to give.

* * *

The following thoughtful, kindly, helpful and interesting article appeared in *The Living Church* of February 4th:

A "DEAF AND DUMB" SERVICE.

By MARIE I. BOIS.

Reader, were you ever dissatisfied with your lot? Have you ever been heard grumbling because things did not go just as you wanted them to? If so—who feels absolutely guiltless on such a point?—come with me to church, where a "deaf and dumb" service is to be held, and there, together, let us learn a lesson.

"The Lord in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him," Ah! this congregation does "keep silence before Him," at least as far as our ears are concerned! In the solemn stillness of the sanctuary the service begins, and at once an intense sadness weighs on your heart and fills your eyes with tears. Men, women and children (so many children!) make up the congregation. What a wall between them and you! You almost feel as if they belonged to another world! As you watch the earnest face of the preacher, his sober, eloquent gestures, do you not feel thankful that these people have been reached, that a way has been found that they too may know the wondrous hope of our salvation?

But another feeling mingles with these: a deep sense with your own unworthiness of all the mercies that have been poured upon you. Who are you, what have you done, that you should enjoy privilege of your five senses as well as the priceless gifts of health and reason? Why you more than they? They are deprived of what you have, until now, considered as your due. How have you used these gifts? Shall not He, the Judge of all mankind, call you to account for these free and bounteous gifts of His to you, and how will you use them, henceforth?

* * *

The Alumni Association of the Illinois School for the Deaf and the Illinois State As-

sociation of the Deaf will both meet in convention at the State School at Jacksonville, June 16-19, dividing the time each day between them. The Board of Administration has instructed Supt. Gillett to make no charge for entertainment of members of the two Associations. This unexpected and highly appreciated courtesy will doubtless result in a record breaking attendance.

* * *

Editor, McClure of *The Kentucky Standard* says it is not an unheard of practice to give one poison as an antidote for another. According to our own observation an undue quantity of the antidote is often taken prematurely.

* * *

Texas should show her appreciation of the invaluable services of Deaf Smith by increasing the appropriation for salaries of the teachers in the State School for the deaf at Austin.

* * *

A space filler in *The Southern Optimist* reads as follows: "Go to the turtle thou quitter; remember her snap and hold on." In the same issue of the paper Atlanta lets go of the 1913 N. A. D. Convention with editorial approval.

* * *

Pessimism is what the optimist gets from the southern end of the jug.



SURRENDER OF SANTA ANNA TO GEN. SAM. HOUSTON.

Deaf Smith seated near with his hand behind his ear.
Photograph of a painting in the rotunda of the capitol of Texas at Austin.

The toad referred to by Mr. MacGregor in his Colorado Springs address had a harrowing experience.

* * *

The withdrawal of Atlanta from the N. A. D. convention race was the act of a Freeman.

* * *

With the Georgia turtle out of the race the Nebraska jack rabbit has some show.

* * *

The Clipping Bureau of the N. A. D. made its entrance and exit at a pretty rapid clip.

* * *

As Fisco gets the next world's Fair Mahomet Tilden may expect a visit from the N. A. D. mountain.

J. H. CLOUD.

Chicago is Full of "City Mutes."

By HOLLIS W. FIELD

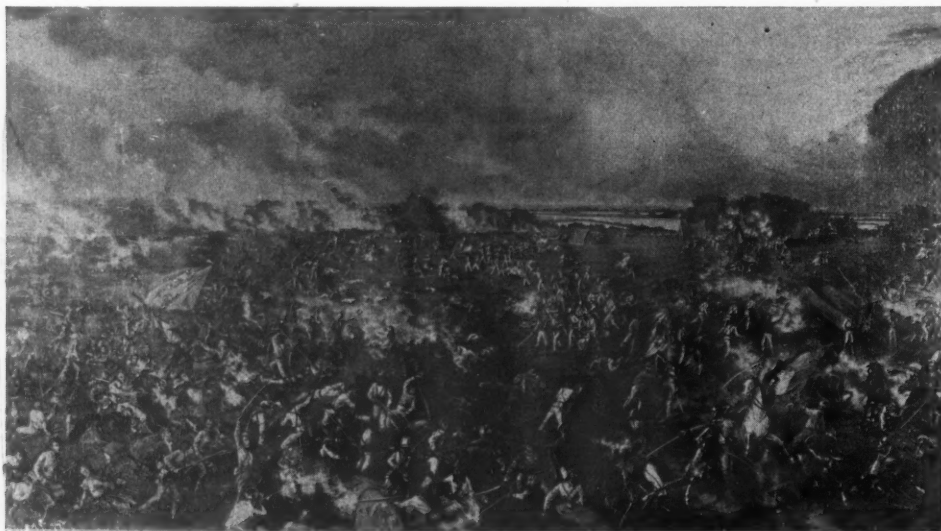
THIS is such an odd little story that in making it convincing I'm going to risk making my friend who experienced it sore by giving his full name and his approximate address.

Prof. Philip B. Woodworth, electrical engineer and head of the engineering department in Lewis institute, frequently is called upon to make an address before some gathering of engineers. His school work in season demands it, and two or three nights a week his night classes require even more of tax upon his vocal cords.

Some time ago Prof. Woodworth required an early breakfast alone, reading the morning paper, went downtown to *The Tribune* building, stepped into an elevator, and was at the tenth floor before he discovered that he was unable to call "fourteen"—the floor which he wished to leave the car.

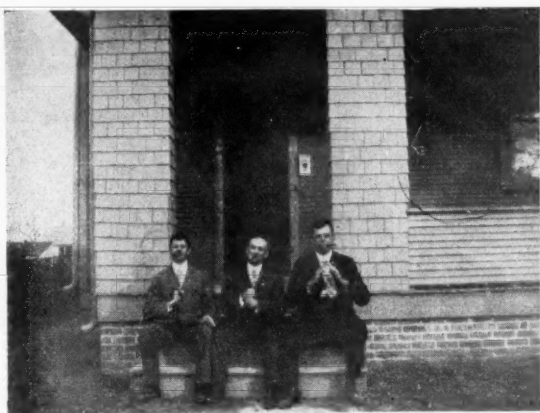
Yet every little while some philosopher in the city is bemoaning the fact that "conversation promises to become a lost art!" Doesn't it appear that the art of speech itself may be dying out in the great cities?

Prof. Woodworth has lived in Austin for ten years or more, but in walking a block to the station, standing three minutes on the platform and sitting thirty minutes in the train running seven miles downtown, he encountered no one who knew him. Walking two crowded squares in Madison street downtown and riding fourteen floors up in an ele-



BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO

Deaf Smith, mounted, nearest in foreground to right.
Photograph of a painting in the rotunda of the Texas capitol at Austin.



First Picture

"I MADE THE HOUSE"

W. H. Davis, O. G. Carrell, and
G. A. Brooks, builders of the Car-
rell home at Austin, Texas.

Second Picture

THE CARRELL HOME

The builders, their wives, and
children, Austin, Texas.



vator, that first spoken word required of him after awakening from sleep, two hours before, was "fourteen," which he tried to call to the elevator man, only to discover that his vocal cords couldn't speak.

OLD TOWN LIFE HAS GONE.

If some one living in a small town or small city wishes to get in line on the metropolitan city atmosphere in which as a resident of Chicago he will find it necessary to live, this little story is a condensed volume of information.

Twelve years ago Austin was still a suburban village under a village government quite distinct from Chicago. About that time the citizens voted for annexation and after the completion of direct transportation lines to and through the former village, old neighborhood acquaintances began to decline. As the town has grown, doubling and trebling in population, the Austin "old citizen" has been losing its identity. Fifteen years ago two persons would not pass in the street without mutual glances to determine if they were friends or acquaintances. Today Austin—as have Hyde Park, Woodlawn, Englewood, and a dozen other former suburban towns—has been swallowed into Chicago and the idea of necessarily knowing your next door neighbor, or bothering to see if he's on the front porch when you pass, is buried in cosmopolitan silence and reserve.

Today the best field for the worker who may be mute, yet able to hear, is the metropolis. Chicago, New York, Boston—any of these cities by reason of their lack of necessity for speech in one's ordinary movements through city environment, must give the congenial mute a vast advantage over the small city or town.

TALKING IN PUBLIC BAD FORM.

In almost any street car, carrying a week-day load of city passengers, the person who is talking enough and sufficiently loud to attract attention instantly is set down as "from the country." City people, when sober, don't attract attention through talking in a public conveyance. Practically everybody entering a downtown elevator in company with a friend stops talking till he leaves the car again. Bargain shopping in a downtown department store, though plainly marked prices, is as easy for a dumb person as it would be for a rhetorician.

There is little necessity for the elevator man to speak to a passenger; the almost universal alphabetical index is posted on a wall close to the bank of elevator and almost every one consults it.

Thousands of office workers in different lines have absolutely no use for their vocal cords in getting down to the office and inside

offices of the larger size, a mere nod to acquaintances being all that is necessary, socially, after which the average individual may work until luncheon without need of a word.

THE SILENT GIRL STENOGRAPHER.

In the case of the girl stenographer, unless she is especially pretty and vivacious, speech is a redundant faculty. Most frequently she is summoned by an electric buzzer to come in for dictation from her employer. He does the correspondence talking while silently she takes her stenographic notes. Thereafter she sits in silence at the typewriter, transcribing these letters, addressing the envelopes, stamping and sealing them. If she be the only woman employe she eats luncheon alone.

"Of course I have to loosen up a bit Saturday evenings when he calls," exclaimed one of these pretty young women in answer to a question.

It is a fact to be remembered that to startle the average Chicago man, walking a downtown street, nothing is more effective than speaking to him, offhand, indicating that you wish to stop him a moment. He may have kept an even pace across one of the most traffic jammed streets in the loop district, but when he has reached the curbstone on the other side, with not an eyelash out of plumb and starts through swarming hundreds of his kind, just call to him briskly in the tone of one who has occasion to stop him and remark how his eyes widen in surprise.

Astonishing! Some one has called to him, evidently with the purpose of having him speak a word or two! Can he believe his ears? And to get this full measure of self-evident astonishment, choose the man who bears the imprints of the old times citizen, thoroughly city broke.

"CITY MUTE" ON THE TRAINS.

Talking in public conveyances and public places has come to verge closely upon bad form. It belongs to the class of the unexpected in Chicago life.

For unmistakable evidences of the chronic "city mate" take a parlor or sleeping car out of Chicago, or coming into it, filled with Chicagoans. In some of those long, tiresome day trips in from the west I've seen the chronic "Chicago mute" unbend and talk a little through the day at intervals, quite interesting. But invariably at the sign of approach to the city, observable a hundred miles out in the architectures of suburban type, the "city mute" begins to lapse into silence, and at forty miles out the old spell is on him and he closes up like a disturbed clam. At the Chicago passenger terminal station this victim of chronic Chicago muteness may walk in step a yard from the person with whom a day before he talked in measured interest, and yet have no thought—in the city—of saying so much as good morning.

Years ago Dr. W. A. Evans, now commissioner of health for Chicago, told me a little



THE TRAVIS CLUB, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Left to Right, front row—W. M. Thornberry, Mrs. Thornberry, Geo. A. Brooks, Mrs. Geo. A. Brooks, W. H. Davis, President; Mrs. W. H. Davis, Willie Wood.
Left to Right, top row—A. O. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, R. M. Rives, Mrs. Rives, O. G. Carrell, Miss Emily Lewis, Mrs. O. G. Carrell, R. L. Davis, Miss Virginia Morris, W. M. Davis, Miss Lottie Webster.

incident affecting Chicago victims of "city muteness," of which victims he shamefacedly decided that he was one.

The doctor was one of a number of Chicago passengers in a sleeper on the Illinois Central railroad on his way to his old home at Aberdeen, Miss., and for hours and hours not one Chicago man in the car had ventured a remark to another man.

TEAWED OUT BY CONDUCTOR.

The next morning, after a silent breakfast in a dining car, the Chicago mates again were ranged in their seats, when the train ran into a new division town where the crew on the night run changed places with a group of distinct southerners. A few minutes later the old train conductor on that run came into the car with the breezy "May I see yo' tickets if yo' please gentlemen?"

"Fine mawnin,' gentlemen," he resumed as he reached for the first bit of pasteboard. "We have some fine mawnin's at this season of the year, but we don't beat this one often, gentlemen. Ah hope yo' all rested well, gentlemen? Ah wish yo' good mawnin,' suhs."

"I tell you," said Dr. Evans, "I reckon every other man of that four or five who had ridden all that way in silence felt about as much ashamed of it as I did. Somebody started the talking about the politeness of the south, and before I left the train the whole bunch had showed that they were good fellows and hoping we'd all meet again some time."

But remember—that was going away from Chicago, not coming into it.—*Chicago Tribune*.

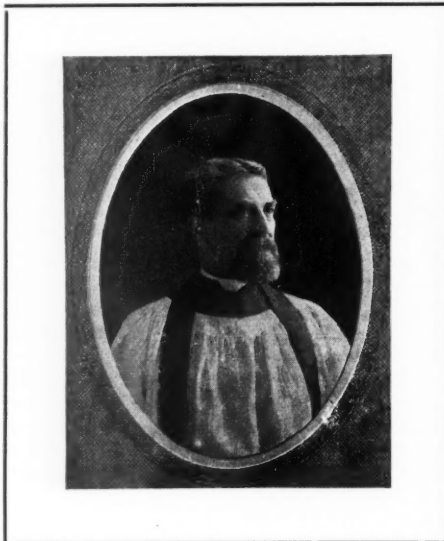
The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M. A.

On Saturday, January 21st, 1911, one of the oldest, most successful and most widely known of the missionaries to the Deaf passed away. He died as he had often expressed a wish to die; that is, in harness and on the highway. He had just arrived in Columbus, Ohio, from his home in Cleveland, to keep an appointment on Sunday morning for a service of the Holy Communion for his deaf-mute congregation of Trinity Church when the call came suddenly and his long and faithful labors ceased. The cause of his death was apoplexy. At his funeral, which took place in Grace Church, Cleveland, there was gathered together over a score of clergymen, including deaf-mute missionaries from the Dioceses of New York, Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Maryland, Chicago and Pittsburg, and lay-workers and representative deaf-mutes from Indiana, Michigan, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio. This large gathering of hearing friends and deaf-mutes, clergy and people, attested to the high regard in which the venerable and faithful worker was held. The Right Reverend Charles D. Williams, D.D., Bishop of Michigan, in the absence of Bishop Leonard of Ohio, read the burial office and administered the Holy Communion. He was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Bubbs, Rector of Grace Church, and Rev. Dr. Chamberlain of New York, who interpreted for the large number of deaf-mutes who filled the church.

In many ways Rev. Mr. Mann was a most remarkable man. In some respects he possessed the elements of true greatness. A casual meeting with him would linger long in the memory. A longer acquaintance with him would command respect, while intimate knowledge of him would cause one to marvel at his treasures of mind and heart and his indomitable will and perseverance.

Born in Pendleton, Indiana, on December 16, 1841, he grew up amid the hardships of pioneer life, living in a log-cabin, clearing

away the forests and tilling the virgin soil. To this kind of hard out-door life he owed his magnificent physique and his habits of persistence in the face of difficulties. At the age of five a malignant attack of scarlet fever left him deaf and quite lame. At the age of nine he entered the Indiana School for Deaf-mutes, graduating eight years later. In 1867 he became a teacher in the Michigan State School for the Deaf. In 1872 he secured a Lay-reader's license to work among the graduates of the Michigan School, and so successful was he in this new endeavor that three years afterwards he was urged to abandon teaching altogether and to devote himself wholly to Church work. On January 25, 1877, in Grace Church, Cleveland, he was ordained to the Diaconate by Bishop Bedell. It is a strange coincidence that his funeral should take place in the same church and on the same day upon which he was



REV. AUSTIN W. MANN

ordained thirty-four years previously. On October 14th, 1877, he was ordained to the Priesthood in the Church of the Covenant, Philadelphia, Pa. Ordained at the same time was another deaf-mute, the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, M. A., than whom there has not been a more scholarly nor more spiritually minded deaf-mute engaged in the work of the ministry. It should be noted that this was a time of intense hostility toward the ordination of deaf-mutes in our Church. Many of the Bishops and clergy and not a few of the laity were still deeply imbued with the ancient and worn-out rabbinical doctrine representing the physical perfection of those who minister at the altar. They regarded the proposition of ordaining one bereft of hearing as a new and strange departure from the accepted tenets. The arguments and the high standing of Rev. Mr. Syle and Rev. Mr. Mann mentally, morally and spiritually, however, soon convinced them that if it was a strange departure it was also a wise one. The qualifications of deaf-mutes for the ministry and the sufficiency of the sign language to convey the intent of the words of Christ in the act of consecration are too well known at the present time to admit of sensible objection, but at that time deaf-mutes and their schools were very little known, besides our Church had only a few years previously and in a limited way begun to admit them to her communion. Speaking of his experience in those days, Rev. Mr. Mann would delight to tell how upon meeting Bishops and Clergymen on railroad trains he would argue with them good naturedly as to whether they should not use the language Christ used, presumably Aramic, and whether

their minor physical defects, such as a sore finger, a bald head, the need of glasses, excessive corpulence, etc., did not constitute a violation of Levitical law and precepts.

As a traveller Rev. Mr. Mann was able to enjoy comfort in almost any situation. A night on a car-seat, a few hours' wait in a railroad station, cold, heat, hunger thirst, undesirable companions, a rickety vehicle, a wreck, never seemed to discourage him. The deaf-mutes of California had the opportunity of welcoming him, and he travelled along the Gulf coast, to the Atlantic, and Canada and to England and France and Germany and Rome and Ireland.

As a lecturer he was interesting and vivid and instructive. His fund of information was inexhaustible and his manner of delivery was graphic. He possessed the exquisite art of the painter to touch off a scene with a single stroke and his coloring of an incident was masterly and incisive. His lectures on the Eternal City was regarded by many as worth going miles to attend.

As a preacher he was, especially in his younger days, attractive and interesting and spiritualizing. He was a master of the epigrammatic style, and his illustrations were apt and favorable to a lasting impression. The following incident is recalled by many of the deaf-mutes in Wheeling. Just as he was about to begin his sermon in St. Matthew's Church one evening in the summer of 1902 a telegram was handed him. He immediately turned to the Bible and choose for his text St. James 4:14, "Ye know not what shall be on the morrow." Then holding up the telegram he preached a short but deeply impressive sermon on the uncertainty of life and the necessity of being prepared to answer the call of the Master. "This telegram I hold in my hands may contain good or bad news," he finally said, and broke the seal. It apprised him of the death of his beloved and life-long friend, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., of New York, founder of Deaf-mute Missions, and he turned pale and nearly collapsed. It was a pathetic scene and effected all the deaf-mutes who were present.

As a conversationalist he was delightful, never dull. One could sit with him for hours and enjoy every minute of those hours. His acquaintance with persons and places was wide, his learning was deep, his philosophy so intensely human. With wonderful facility he would adapt himself to the mood of his hearers and they would sit contentedly as at the feet of a master and drink deeply of the Pierian springs.

As a writer he was concise and brief and correct. He never wrote an unnecessary sentence or added a word that could be safely omitted. In this respect he sometimes disappointed ardent natures. A reply of half a dozen words to a letter of half a dozen pages would not be apt to encourage a continuance of the correspondence. This habit of conciseness and brevity also characterized his confidences. He simply would not confide except in rare instances and in these instances to a limited extent only. To the younger clergy begging for pointers he would say "I, unaided, hewed my way through the wilderness, go ye and do likewise." By many this curt rebuff was sometimes resented, but after all it may have been meant in kindness.

Finally as a Church worker Rev. Mr. Mann was persistent and methodical. His office or study was a work-shop and not a lounging-room. He worked after a system and he worked sitting up and not down. At his elbow and within instantaneous reach was every figure and every fact he wanted. The archives of many Dioceses contain his reports, the homes of thousands of deaf-mutes contain

his photographs and pamphlets and letters of greeting, and the books of thousands of others contain his autographs. To some all this may seem absurd, but if one will study his system the wisdom of it will quickly appear. His field was large and unyielding—fifteen Dioceses in all. It contained many he could never hope to reach in person, and so he evolved a system of reaching them by correspondence and through others. In this way he advertised his work and incidentally the whole Church, and indeed a more successful advertising agent of the Church has never been found. "You do more to bring the Church home to the people than do any of us," said one Bishop to him, and another added, "Your zeal for the House of God puts us to shame," one clergyman said, and another added, "You are the whole Church's Silent Missionary." He baptized more than a thousand deaf-mutes and their children, and it is safe to say that another thousand were brought to baptism indirectly through him. He presented more than five hundred at the altar-rail for confirmation, and it is safe to say that another five hundred went to the altar-rail because of him and his works. His annual appeals for the support of "The Voiceless Ministry" never failed to bring responses. The sight of that old man, lame, suffering, persistent, cheerful going from city to city and from state to state as did the Apostle Paul, never failed to strike a responsive chord in the hearts of people who wished to help their fellowmen. Rev. Mr. Mann's deeds will live long. With the names of Gallaudet and Syle and Turner, his name will always appear upon the pages of the *Annals of Church Work among the Deaf and Dumb* as a shining light. Did the deaf-mutes appreciate him at his true value? Perhaps not. A prophet is not always honored in his own country. But when in 1897 the alumni of Gallaudet College living west of the Alleghenies petitioned the Faculty to confer upon him the degree of Master of Arts *causa honoris* they paid a well deserved tribute to a man who was truly great.—O. J. W. in *The Parish Record*.

Rev. Austin Mann, for years an international factor in the religious education of deaf-mutes, dropped dead of apoplexy at the Union station, Saturday afternoon, January 21st, at a quarter past four. Dr. Mann was probably the most widely known minister who ever taught and advised spiritually deaf and dumb members of the Episcopal church. He was seventy-one years old.

He was on his way to the home of Superintendent Jones, of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and had two talks before deaf-mutes scheduled for Sunday.

In the morning he was to have spoken before the All Souls' mission which is a part of the congregation of Trinity church, and in the afternoon he was booked to speak before the congregation at the chapel of the state deaf and dumb institution.

Dr. Mann left his home in Cleveland shortly before noon Saturday, in his usual health. He was not feeling badly upon the trip down state and nobody noticed anything wrong with him as he mounted the steps at the Union station and started towards the street. The exertion in climbing the stairs may have had some effect upon him, for, as he reached the small office of the Columbus Transfer Co., he suddenly halted and dropped the grip, staggering as if he were about to fall.

Dr. Jones of the deaf and dumb institution, was communicated with, and T. Irving Reese, at whose church Dr. Mann was to have preached Sunday morning, was notified.

The body was taken in charge by the Schoedinger Undertaking Co., and the relatives in Cleveland notified.

Dr. Mann leaves a wife and one son, Howard Mann, who is city editor of one of the Cleveland

papers. For a period of less than a year, seven years ago, he was a member of the staff of the *Ohio State Journal*. He served as assistant city editor and as night editor. Dr. Mann had one daughter, Agnes, who died some years ago.

During the last few years, Dr. Mann had been living permanently in Cleveland with his son and wife, and had not been on the road so steadily, as his health did not permit. In his time he crossed all the oceans several times and preached to deaf-mutes of all nationalities in every part of the earth.

Rev. Austin Ward Mann was born in Indiana seventy-one years ago. His parents had just moved to Indiana, which was then wild, from Virginia. He was born, like Lincoln, in a rude log cabin and his parents were lowly but upright and godly people.

At the age of five years came the misfortune which later proved a blessing, for it led him into a wonderfully useful field. Stricken with scarlet fever he arose from the bed strong in body but with a total loss of his hearing. His education went on, however, and in due time his parents sent him to Indianapolis where his training was finished.

He went to Michigan as a teacher, and taught in many places throughout the Middle West. His affliction led him to sympathize with the deaf, and his religious instincts early prompted him to a desire to be a religious teacher to the deaf and dumb.

Rev. Mr. Mann was known by the official title of general missionary to the deaf-mutes of the Middle West. His home was at 10021 Wilbur avenue, Cleveland, and the territory of the Middle States centered there.

For forty years Rev. Mr. Mann has traveled the United States and the world, lecturing, teaching and ministering to deaf-mutes. He crossed and recrossed the ocean, and thousands of deaf and dumb people, of all races and conditions, saw him make the movements of body and hand conveying to their minds what others could not make their ears hear.

During his lifetime in the service of the Episcopal church, Rev. Mr. Mann visited 438 parishes. He held since 1872, when he started the work, 6000 services in all parts of the world. He baptized 1000, and with his own hands wrote 75,000 letters. A map which was recently issued shows that the center of all his endeavor was Ohio, and that there were few states in the Union, and those with the least population, where he had not been. He was well known in England and Ireland, having conducted services and taught in Glasgow, London, Cork, Liverpool, Blackburn, Belfast and Dublin.

Dr. Mann was many times in Columbus, and frequently appeared at the Deaf and Dumb Institution and the All Souls' mission at Trinity Church, where about sixty deaf and dumb people gather each Sabbath to worship.

He was known as a man of tremendous energy. Many ministers of the gospel, of all religions, had remarked at his indefatigable working powers and the incessant way in which he carried on his silent campaign for the Episcopal church.

Missions found by him in the following places: Ephtatha, Detroit; St. Aidan's, Flint; St. Bede's, Grand Rapids; Ascension, Kalamazoo; St. Alban's, Indianapolis; All Souls, Louisville; St. Mark's, Cincinnati; St. Clement's, Dayton; All Saint's, Columbus; St. Agnes', Cleveland; St. Martin's Toledo; Emmanuel, Youngstown; Grace, Akron; Epiphany, Canton; and St. Margaret's, Pittsburg.

He founded All Angels' mission, Chicago; St. Thomas' mission, Christ Church cathedral, St. Louis, and Holy Spirit mission, Kansas City; and began the work at Omaha and other trans-Mississippi cities, now under the care of others. He also began the work at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Milwaukee, Wheeling and other large cities.

Besides the cities named, many smaller ones were served by the Rev. Mr. Mann on week days. Services were held at schools for deaf-mutes and conventions of the alumni. In the summer of 1886 he held the first Prayer Book service for deaf-mutes on the Pacific Coast, at Trinity church, San Francisco. On the way, services were held at Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake, Los Angeles

and Santa-Fe. Services have been held at New Orleans, Birmingham, Jackson, Chattanooga, Richmond and other Southern cities.

He has ministered in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Brooklyn, Baltimore, Washington, and other Eastern cities, and in Montreal, Toronto and Belleville.—*Ohio State Journal*.

A Trusted Employee



MISS GERTRUDE DIETZ

A trusted employee of the Buck Laundry in Cedar Rapids, Ia., where she has been employed for the past sixteen years.

Harmful Exaggeration

Superintendent Walker of the Florida School says:—

It was our displeasure to read the following school advertisement in a recent issue of the leading oral paper of the country:

"Children taken as early as two years and taught Speech and Lip-Reading that they may be able to attend the regular schools for hearing children from their homes as soon as possible."

We submit that this is grossly misleading the public. At the meeting at Odgen we offered a resolution having in view the correction of just such advertisements as the above, and other devious and subtly worded like diffusions.

We make the broad statement that not five per cent of the congenitally deaf children of the country can be instructed for ten years under the oral method and turned over to the common schools can successfully continue their education. We do not believe that this statement can be successfully controverted. Yet are we expected to sit supinely by, acquiescing by our silence to such advertisements, emanating from such a journal? Are we to always slumber while these false flags are being waved with their enticing colors to the general public to follow?

We fully realize the great merit in the oral system of instruction, and in our school employ it in all classes with one exception. It is our desire to bring our oral work up to a state of high perfection. We believe in the method. We believe the system of instruction is improving and that our deaf pupils throughout the country are better lip-readers and use speech more intelligibly than a decade ago. We concede that the pure oral schools develop better speech and speech reading than the combined schools.

But when they attempt to befog the public into the belief announced in the advertisement, we think it about time some one came to the relief of our easily humbugged populace, to say nothing of the untold harm heaped upon the heads of thousands upon thousands of deaf children who are today struggling for an education.—*Kentucky Standard*.



By Mrs. E. Florence Long, Council Bluffs, Ia.

THE Chicago man seems to have quite a long memory in some ways. Anyway he has not forgotten my partiality for "Billiken," "The - God - Of - All - Things - As - They - Ought - To - Be," for he sent me a post-card picture of the wee mite with and without the grin and the advice to "Be a Billycan, not a Billycant."

The "Billycan" pose is certainly preferable to the "Billicant" and here's a jingle for "Billycan:"

"Smile, smile, smile:
Even though it be a grin.
Drive away
Trouble for the day,
Now, then—begin!
Smile, smile, smile:
Don't look gloomy all the while.
One, two, three;
Do the same as me;
Come along—
Smile."



LLOYD BLACKENSHIP

Art Instructor at the Nebraska School for the Deaf.

Artists, like poets, are born not made and the real kind always shows a genius for hard work.

To this Class of artists belongs Mr. Lloyd Blackenship, instructor in the Art Department of the Nebraska School for the Deaf. Being quiet and unassuming, Mr. Blackenship is known to but few outside of his native state, Nebraska. He was born on a farm in Peru, Nebraska, the 21st of December, 1871, and is now in the prime of life. The dread disease, spinal meningitis, left him totally deaf at the tender age of thirteen months. Afterwards, when grown into a sturdy red-cheeked boy of ten, he entered the Nebraska school where he maintained a reputation for being a good student and a leader of athletics. From the age of fourteen to eighteen he was absent from school but these years of absence were well spent in the environment of farm-life. On one side of the farm there were woods where he could hunt and also chop trees, while on the other side was a lake where he could fish and



ONE OF MR. BLANKENSHIP'S ART CLASSES AND A PART OF THE ART ROOM IN THE NEBRASKA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

swim and row to his heart's content. The usual farm-work combined with these sylvan pleasures of forests and stream close to the great heart of Mother Nature developed a strong and healthy physique with a quiet and sturdy manliness in the boy. On returning to school, he completed the course four years later. He became prominent in the baseball and football teams of the school and was quite a star baseball pitcher. Yet his studies in the school-room did not suffer, as he was a pains-taking learner. Naturally of an artistic temperament, he made his mark in the Art Department under Miss Murray, now a teacher in the Kansas school.

A few years after graduation, Mr. Blankenship stepped into the place made vacant by his former Art teacher and has made good in his own quiet way. Not content with just doing well enough he took a summer course in the Chicago Art Institute and was rated one of the best students there. He also took private lessons in water-color from one of the best teachers in Chicago and so made himself an authority in his art work. While in Chicago he became a devoted disciple of the Prang system of teaching art, but does not follow it much as it is too expensive for a State school.

In his studio, Mr. Blankenship has forty pupils divided into classes of five and ten pupils each. He does not worry whether his pupils draw a straight or crooked line if they manage to convey on paper the spirit of the action or pose of the object being drawn. But he insists on a knowledge of the principles of drawing before allowing them to take up painting in oil or water colors. Sketching from life, nature, still life, copy-work, designing and drawing in pen and ink, crayon, charcoal and lead pencil are thoroughly taught before painting in oil and water colors is attempted. Occasionally, Mr. Blankenship has his pupils learn to illustrate the stories he tells them. On fine days, he takes his class out doors to sketch or paint from Nature. Some of his pupils have shown enough decided talent to make him feel compensated for his hard work. Some of them earn their pin-money from painting pictures to sell during vacation time. Many of them have won premiums on their art work presented at their home county fairs. One of them made an original design for a country newspaper which received more than ordinary comment.

Mr. Blankenship has plenty of inventive talent in more ways than one and has managed to save many a good dollar for the school. For instance, it happened that he once wanted a certain shade of red and could not find it in the stores. So he experimented with a little alabastine and glycerine mixed thoroughly by means of a mortar and succeeded in obtaining the desired color. Now he makes his own water colors.

Of a sunny disposition, Mr. Blankenship easily looks on the bright side of life, like

"Billycan," and takes things just as they come. Not caring for many friends he is able to be true as gold to the few friends worth having.

Some years ago, Mr. Blankenship was married to Ota Crawford, a charming graduate and teacher of recognized ability of the Nebraska school.

Is Mr. Veditz putting up a pleasant little bluff all his own or does he have inside information from the President of the N. A. D., when, in a communication to the N. Y. *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, he calmly refers to "the next meeting of the Convention at Cleveland."

By the way, what has Cleveland to offer over and above the claims of Buffalo, N. Y., or Omaha, Nebraska?

A mass meeting of the deaf of Omaha, Council Bluffs and vicinity, was held in the rooms of the Omaha Silentium Association to take up the matter of boosting Omaha for the N. A. D. convention in 1913. About sixty deaf people were present, Mr. J. Schuyler Long, of Council Bluffs, was chosen temporary chairman. Speeches were made by prominent deaf men present and a good deal of enthusiasm exhibited. A committee was elected by ballot to take up the matter and present Omaha's claims before the executive committee of the N. A. D. The Omaha boosting committee is as follows: J. Schuyler Long, Chairman; J. H. McFarlane, Perry Seeley, Harry G. Long, Mrs. Charles Comp, Mrs. Waldo Rother, and Mrs. Lloyd Blankenship. The committee has assurances from the commercial club that every assistance will be given and a statement will soon be prepared setting forth the advantages of Omaha as the next convention city.

In the *Observer*, Mrs. Gertrude M. Nelson has a "plea" to have the N. A. D. meet at Buffalo, N. Y. She concludes her "plea"



ONE OF MR. BLANKENSHIP'S (STANDING) BEST PUPILS (SITTING)

with the brilliant (?) remark that Atlanta and Buffalo "also take the lead with the alphabet, their capital letters beginning with A, Atlanta; B, Buffalo." Tra-la-ta-ta, just read Omaha, Nebraska, backward and everybody will see that she is the leading "IT" now!

Local Chapter of the Epworth League

By FRIEDA W. BAUMAN

SIX years ago a dozen earnest workers of Rev. P. J. Hasenstab's Chicago Mission for the Deaf formed a local chapter of the Epworth League. To-day it is a chartered league with a roster of sixty-six, and, known as Chapter No. 21,993, stands on an equal footing with its sister leagues scattered throughout the country.

This league was organized especially to arouse spiritual activity among the members of Rev. Hasenstab's M. E. Church, in fact it is a training school for the development of the



WILLIAM ZOLLINGER

highest type of Christian character. It aims to promote intelligence and vital piety among the young people of the M. E. church, to train them in works of mercy and help, and to win souls for Him.

For the better accomplishment of this purpose, the society is divided into four departments, namely, departments of spiritual work, world evangelism, mercy and help, and, lastly, literary and social work. Each department has its own vice-president and a standing executive committee. Unlike similar officers of ordinary associations, these four vice-presidents are kept busily working and their share of the work is by no means as easy as may be imagined. However, they perform uncomplainingly whatever tasks are allotted them and by generating enthusiasm among the members and seeing to it that work is assigned to both the capable and the mediocre, retain the harmony of the league and keep the society alive with the spirit of his presence.

Few who were at Colorado Springs last summer can fail to remember kind-eyed Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab who officiated as recording clerk of the convention. Mild mannered and tactful, yet withal a veritable bundle of animated energy, he was about the only person of any prominence, who did not make a dozen enemies, more or less, each time he mounted the rostrum. He it is who has been mainly instrumental in organizing and bringing the league up to its present high standard of efficiency, and, together with Deaconess Vina Smith, has also done much to break down the barrier or "dividing line" between it and the leagues of the hearing. "The Bishop," as he is lovingly dubbed by the flock, is invariably present at both business and devotional meetings, lending a hand whenever it is needed. In appreciation of his services, the members last summer defrayed his expenses to Colorado, in each of the two previous summers,

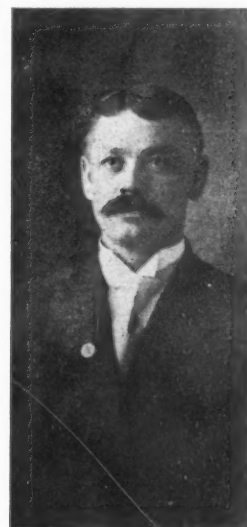


PHILIP J. HASENSTAB

their appreciation took the form of a purse of one hundred dollars that he and his family might spend a month in camp on the lake near Duluth, Minn.

Miss Vina Smith, until recently deaconess of the M. E. Church, has also done yeoman service ever since the league's conception. Last summer she represented the league at the General Conference of the E. L. in Seattle, Wash. Three years before this, the members sent the writer to the conference at Denver, Colo. Here, although the program was rather crowded, she was asked to render "Nearer, My God, to Thee" in signs for the edification of over two thousand delegates, a performance rebounding not only to the credit of the local league but to the deaf at large as well.

When the league was first organized the members had but a vague idea as to what giving tithes meant, now it possesses twenty tithe givers. They are taught to open their purses freely; though nearly all are hard working people, yet they have given much. Some idea of the extent of their donations last year, aside from the money for the pastor and his assistants may be gleaned from the



FRANKLIN MARTIN

following list of offerings to the conference, local and special benevolences:—

Chinese Children, 21; Temperance, 18; Lake Bluff Orphanage, 8; Chicago City Missions, 25; Hospital, 27; Education, 4; Bible Society, 2; Sunday School, 10; Freeman's Aid and Southern Education, 18; Home Missions



MEMBERS OF THE E. L. OF THE CHICAGO MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

From left to right—Patrick Hopper, Mrs. Margaret McMillian, Mrs. J. H. Gibney, Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, Fred Stephens, E. W. Carlson, Mabel Dickover, John Verity, R. Tracy, Mrs. C. Sullivan, Mrs. P. Smith, Mrs. T. McCoy, J. M. Arnold, Mrs. Florence Schweritz, J. Gibney, Miss Cox, E. Cox, Mrs. C. Sharpnack, Mrs. E. Cox, Miss Grace Knight, 3rd vice-pres., C. Sharpnack, Secy., Miss Cora Jacobs, 3rd Vice-Pres., Frank Philpott, Pres., Frieda Bauman, 2nd vice-pres., Wm. Zollinger, Tres., little Cox.

and Church Extension, 34; Foreign Missions, 34. The members are encouraged not to make money out of entertainments, and have never yet.

President Philpott is a hustler of the most pronounced type and the constant terror of bench warmers and indifferentists. Messrs. William Zollinger and Franklin Martin are among the most zealous, having missed scarcely a single meeting in the life of the chapter. Besides contributing largely to the different benevolences they are always to be relied on, in emergencies.

Mrs. Hasenstab is the minister's wife, in the true sense of the word. Although she has four young daughters to look after yet she is always found willing to help the young people of the league. Besides being well posted on religious literature she is an authority on entertainments, so naturally the young people depend on her considerably. Her burdens are shared by four staunch helpers—Mrs. Charles Sharpnack, Miss Cora Jacoba, Miss Grace Knight, and one other, who are nicknamed her "Four Church Girls." These helpers are the life of the league, and the young missionaries of Chicago. They call on strangers, visit the sick, help needy families and in general endeavor to lessen the burdens of Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab.

The testimonies given by the members at the devotional meeting every Sunday have proved that the league has done them much good and that it is gaining strength every year.

Chicago has about two thousand deaf, yet only an average of fifty attend the church service weekly, the harvest, indeed, is large and the laborers are few.

That the league may win more immortal souls for Christ and unto eternal life, is the earnest prayer of the Epworthians.

The officers of the league are as follows:—Frank E. Philpott, President; Franklin Martin, 1st vice-president, Department of Spiritual Work; Frieda W. Bauman, 2nd vice-president, World Evangelism; Grace P. Knight, 3d vice-president, Mercy and Help; Cora Jacobs, 4th vice-president, Literary and Social Work; Charles Sharpnack, Secretary; William Zollinger, Treasurer.

CHICAGO

(Continued from third Column)

on the force.

Why the man is simply invaluable in disposing of complaints, and if you knew what a large part of our work is considering all sorts of complaints, frivolous and otherwise, you would appreciate his value.

For instance, a man asks him indignantly, "Where is that letter I should have got the day before yesterday? That is a pretty way to run a postoffice. I shall have to complain at headquarters."

Carrier Brown answers cheerfully and with a winning smile, "Yes, it is a pleasant day, isn't it?"

What can the man do? He simply has to laugh over the ridiculousness of it and get over being mad. What is the use in trying to be mad at a deaf man? That carrier saves us a lot of trouble.—*Wis. Times*.

F. P. GIBSON.

Leslie's weekly of The Deaf

Besides the *Deaf Hawkeye*, my home paper, the *SILENT WORKER* is the best paper for the Deaf and it reminds me of *Leslie's Weekly*.

MARK BISHOP.

BOUTON, IOWA.

I believe Mark Twain, like Franklin, learned more in the printing shops than the average boy does at college. He graduated from the printing-shop high school and then spent four years in the pilot house. These four years were his University Course.—*Joseph E. Choate*.



By F. P. Gibson, Room 1401, Schiller Bldg.

THE two chief events of the winter social season of the Chicago deaf—the annual balls of Chicago Division, N. F. S. D., and the Pas-a-Pas Club—are among the affairs of the past. The Frat's ball at Netherwood hall, on January 21, under the management of a committee consisting of Ward Small, Chairman; Fred Kaufman, F. L. Woodworth, A. I. Liebenstein, A. J. Novotny, R. E. Miller and F. P. Gibson, proved another of its successful masquerades. The attendance was over 400 and the proceeds therefrom add quite a nice little sum to the Division's local fund. The Pas-a-Pas' ball was given February 18, at the Douglas Club House, and the attendance was over 300. The committee in charge consisted of R. E. Miller, Chairman; E. A. Hart, Ward Small, William Engel, Charles Boss and A. I. Liebenstein.

The old problem as to "Who struck Billy Patterson?" and "How old is Ann?" were long ago supplanted by "Where is Codman?" in the conundrum list of local deaf. In a recent issue of the *Seattle Observer* chronicles that the Montana school had received a visit from this old friend of ours and the pupils had the pleasure of having him read "Around the World in 80 Days" and recite "The Charge of the Light Brigade," those specialties of his which many another audience has enjoyed. He is now located on a government section in Montana. His Chicago friends—who are legion—are more than pleased to learn of his whereabouts.

When we came upon "Mac's Musings" in the February *WORKER* we were at first under the impression the *WORKER* was in line for congratulations over the coming back of a contributor who has made that "Mac" a household word in the readers of the "silent press"—the one and only MacGregor. We wonder if the assuming of his pen name by the new department's editor will cause any upheaval down Columbus-way. But, nevertheless the Mac II has made good in his take off. (And the *WORKER* needs such make-goods to help replace the loss it has suffered in the death of "The Owl" and absence from its columns of the "With the Silent Workers" department).

The "deaf and dumb racket" is going too far. From the soft and subtle "touch" of professional beggary of the species fake it has taken to highway robbery, as will be seen by the following extract from a Chicago daily:

A bandit threw a touch of pantomime into the robbery of Miss Lorette Keenan, aged nineteen, 437 East Fortieth street, and Miss Sarah Welsh, aged eighteen, 4436 Wabash avenue, when he stopped them at Grand boulevard and East Fortieth street last night and demanded their money by the mute language of the hands. Frightened by the silent gesticulation of the robber Miss Keenan opened her mesh bag and gave him \$12, while Miss Welsh duplicated her friend's action with a \$10 bill. The man offered no violence and fled after he obtained the money. The girls were going home when the footpad emerged from an alley and confronted them.

Recent press dispatches from New York

mention how the sign-language is becoming an aid to the law's dignity in a court room in that city. The article is so interesting we give it entire, it being captioned "Justice also Dumb in This Court":

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Compared with the stillness which prevailed the police courts yesterday the quiet of a cemetery would have sounded like a bowling alley on tournament night. And the soft pedal idea will be the most distinguishing feature of these tribunals from now on, as a result of an antinoise rule framed by Chief Magistrate McAdoo and hung in conspicuous parts of the courtrooms and adjoining corridors. Harkened to the peace prescription:

NO OTHER PERSON SHALL SPEAK TO ANOTHER IN THE COURT ROOM, HALLS OR ROOMS ADJACENT THERETO, INQUIRING AS TO HER BUSINESS, RECOMMENDING LAWYERS, OFFERING SERVICES OR ANY KIND OF ADVICE OR INSTRUCTION.

Regular and transient visitors to the lower courts who received the silence treatment when they entered the court-room got the impression that, in addition to being blind, Justice had been stricken dumb. Several insouciant persons who do not believe in signs addressed mass meetings in the corridors in the old way and were directed to shut off the hot air or depart. As soon as they realized that the rule was going to be enforced there was a rush to get instruction in the finger language. Before adjournment many of the lawyers exhibited digits as limp as wet pretzels.

The new rule means the elimination of the noisy scenes which have marked the dispensing of justice in the courts of too much trouble. Lawyers and clerks have had a habit of putting each other through the third degree while waiting for their case to be called; court attendants have thought nothing of bawling a greeting to a friend, and thrifty citizens averse to paying for a night's lodging have curled up on the benches and snored—in every language.

At times the uproar was so great that the magistrate had trouble trying to convince a prisoner that he was sending him to the island for a year and not discharging him. Magistrates wore out gavels at the rate of one a week, and their desks looked like the rear of a shooting gallery.—*Chicago Journal*.

In a recent article on "Federation" in the *Michigan Mirror* "Pansy" tells what she does and does not favor in that line. Among the latter things is this statement: "I also am strongly opposed to the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf coming into the National Association in a body." There are others of the same mind, but for different reasons we suppose.

The New York Hippodrome which has been playing an extended engagement in Chicago, is a show that every deaf-mute can thoroughly enjoy. It appeals more to the eye than anything it has been our good fortune to see on the bills of the Chicago theatres. If it happens to appear in your city, by all means take it in. The deaf have not yet outgrown the "Fantasma" and "Superba" class of theatricals—unfortunately there are very few standard productions they can thoroughly assimilate and appreciate without having read the story or plot beforehand, but with the Hippodrome it is a succession of moving-pictures all through the performance, a vast and splendid entertainment of spectacle, melodrama, clowning and acrobatics, with all that appeals to the acute vision we are said to possess.

One of Postmaster Stillman's letter carriers in Milwaukee is stone deaf, but in spite of that Mr. Stillman says that he is one of the very best carriers

(Continued on first Column)



By James S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover St.

THE death in this city the same week in February of two great Church prelates, Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D. D., L. I. D., of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and Archbishop Ryan, of the Roman Catholic Church, has given our deaf unusual cause for sorrow as both prelates took more than a common interest in the religious welfare of their deaf followers. Of Bishop Whitaker it may be said that he has been sponsor to or was interested in more deaf preparing to enter the ministry than any other high church dignitary that we know of. Working or studying under his jurisdiction have been the Revs. H. W. Syle (deceased), J. M. Koehler, Jas. H. Cloud, O. J. Whildin, F. C. Smielau, C. O. Dantzer, and G. H. Hefflon.

Doubtless the surviving clergy hold his memory dear for more than one reason and they will yet record publicly their veneration for the departed Bishop and friend in their early struggles. Archbishop Ryan was ever ready to extend aid to the Catholic deaf and bestowed many special favors upon them in his time. He thus won their love and homage in life and retains it in death with even more fervency. No more sincere appreciation of these Christian leaders could be shown by the deaf now than to follow them steadfastly in the trodden path, even as did the disciples of old follow their Master.

The Gallaudet Club has in its time had many little socials but none the equal of that given on Saturday evening, 18th of February. Inspired by Mr. H. J. Haight, who was also its most generous patron, it was essentially an occasion on which the Club as a body entertained its lady friends. Its success was also largely due to the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Davidson in placing at the disposal of the Club their handsome residence in Mt. Airy for it. The game of "talk" was the chief enjoyment of the evening, and it was followed by an exceptionally fine luncheon consisting of fried oysters, olives, sweet gherkins, chicken patties, chicken salad, sandwiches, coffee, ice-cream, fancy cakes, candy, and, lastly, cigars for those who love to revel in smoke. Those who sat at the tables were Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Davidson and a niece of the latter, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, Misses Alice Donohue and Mamie Hess, and Messrs. Henry J. Haight, Francis W. Nuboer, John A. Roach, Martin C. Fortescue, J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Zeigler were prevented from attending the social owing to sickness in their families.

We recently had occasion to speak of a habit that some deaf practice when giving readings in public. It is that of making unnecessary noises when giving emphatic expression to any part of a reading, as striking the foot abruptly on the floor and making a noise that sounds as loud as the discharge of a pistol, though no shooting act is required to be given. This "shooting the floor" is like the characteristic habit of the cowboys of the

wild and wooly West, but is not to be countenanced in our lecture halls. Furthermore you do not see this "shooting the floor" with the foot at the theatre whose acting our readers attempt to imitate in a measure. It is therefore out of place on the speaker's platform. We can excuse an occasional noisy emphasis and the realistic representation of a shooting act, but all unnecessary repetitions of "shooting" noises are, in our opinion, objectionable and should be discouraged. If we are ever to have such a thing as "sign elocution," as Mr. Veditz suggested, no "shooting the floor" can be tolerated as part of our "beautiful sign-language." We know a number of graphic speakers by signs who hardly make any noise whatever in their delivery and still are able to command a very high degree of appreciation.

It would be interesting to know just how many deaf in Pennsylvania own their homes, not for the sake of curiosity alone but for determining who the progressive deaf are. Home ownership is undoubtedly one of the best evidences of the progress of the deaf; that is, if the property is acquired by their own exertions and not inherited. Accurate statistics are hard to obtain. Leisurely jotting down owners and prospective owners in Philadelphia alone, we find there are no less than twenty-five of them, and there is the possibility of a few more. An insignificant few have inherited property or incomes; none are rich in worldly goods, though some may be well-to-do. Taking the deaf of Philadelphia as a whole then, they make a pretty good showing. Now, how do the deaf of the interior of the State fare? How many deaf home owners are there outside of Philadelphia? We know several who do, but the correct number can only be ascertained by a careful canvass. We believe that if this could be had the total number of deaf home owners in Pennsylvania would not fall far short of the hundred mark. How do the deaf of other States compare with the Pennsylvania deaf in this matter? We do not ask this in a boasting way but with a sincere desire to find plentiful evidence of the progress of the deaf everywhere.

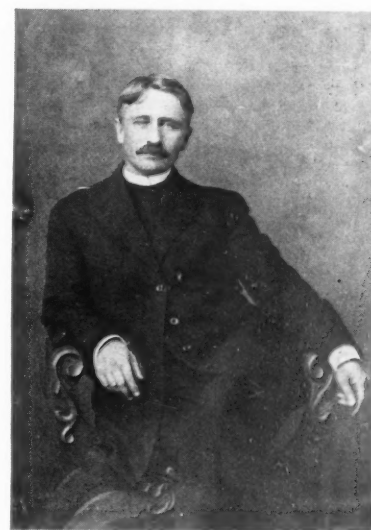
At the meeting of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church, January 24th, the Rev. Edward M. Frank, Rector of the Church of the Advent at Fifth and Buttonwood streets, made an address on the subject of immigration of foreigners to America. It was an informal address but teemed with interest. Mr. Frank can speak five languages and his church is composed almost wholly of foreigners, so that he has opportunity for observation of this class of people that few others have. By means of finger spelling, he said that about a million immigrants come to America every year. A very large number of these belong to the laboring classes, so that their presence here cheapens labor and lowers the standard of the American people. But for all that, "do not blame the alien," said Mr. Frank. The great majority of these people are lured to America by false representations of the richness of the country by the manufacturers or agents abroad in their efforts to cheapen labor. Arriving here they are generally left to float about until necessity forces them to work at any price. Those who accept work at once also get cheap wages, and the feeling among all is bitter disappointment. Mr. Frank's sympathy is with the foreigners and he advises them to stay in their native land. Many go back as soon as they can arrange it; but still an endless stream pours in.

The address was much appreciated. Afterwards some told of their meeting with foreign-

ers at their places of work. One told of one who was lured to this country by statements that gold was to be found on the streets of New York. He was certainly disappointed.

If the wishes of the present Mayor of Philadelphia prevail, we may hope for a "city beautiful" that will make other cities bite with envy. Improvements that call for a vast expenditure of money have been planned on paper, and practically all that remains to be done is to find \$20,000,000 dollars. Oh, my!

Rev. Harry Van Allen Hurt



REV HARRY VAN ALLEN

Early in February, the Rev. Harry Van Allen, of Utica, N. Y., and formerly editor of the *Mt. Airy World*, was quite seriously, though not dangerously injured in Gloversville, N. Y. He had just conducted a service for the deaf in Christ Church in that place, and was hurrying to catch a car for Schenectady when a horse and cutter came along. He tried to get out of the way, but slipped and fell, severely wrenching his right knee. After being treated by a local physician, he put up with a friend, and later returned to his home in Utica.

General News

Mr. C. R. Connacher has moved from Matfield Green, Kansas, to Elmdale where he has opened a harness and shoe repairing shop. The town paper says of him: "Mr. Connacher comes well recommended as a good citizen and a good workman in his line. This is a much needed industry in our village and we trust he will receive such patronage that he can afford to stay with us."

The many friends of Mr. Clarence A. Boxley, of Troy, N. Y., will be surprised to learn of his engagement to Miss Bertha P. Flynn, of Newark, N. Y. The date of the wedding has not yet been decided upon. It will be remembered that Mr. Boxley was once on the staff of the *SILENT WORKER* under the heading: "From the Troy Letter-box," and is a well known contributor to the deaf press. While at Gallaudet College, he was the regular college correspondent for the *Rome Register*. He is a graduate of the Rome School and an ex-97 of Gallaudet College and is now in the employ with Geo. P. Ide & Co., collar and shirt manufacturers, the senior member of which is his uncle and where his father is superintendent of the mechanical department.

Mr. Boxley is a trustee of the Empire State Association for the Deaf. Miss Flynn, a young lady of possessing beauty and culture, is a graduate of Prof. Westervelt's school, Rochester, N. Y.

Silent Worker

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REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Regrets

It broke our hearts to think that we could not read and appreciate the "Fundundezigster Bericht" sent by our friends in Emden last month, for it "looked good."

To Wider Fields

WHAT would be Pittsburg's loss would be a great gain to the middle west, if the death of the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, would necessitate the departure of the Rev. B. R. Allabough from the Western Penna. School for the Deaf to take up the labors formerly carried on by Mr. Mann. Mr. Allabough's work in Pennsylvania has been far-reaching and of the best, and the deaf of the state will lose one of their most ardent friends and staunchest supporters if Mr. Allabough decides to make the change.

Not always the Parent

It is all very well to speak of the benefits of an education to a deaf child, of the responsibility of parents, and of the dire results of a failure to send the child to school, but if there is no school to send it to—what then?

Was it Slander

THE two recent cases of deaf persons, accused of slander, have given rise to rather a nice question, slander being defined as "defamation whether oral or written," and the defamation in one of the cases having been made "in the finger language of the dumb," and in the other by "knowing looks."

A Time for Disappearing

LEGAL half holidays are quite common, and in some schools it does not take much to bring about a few extra ones; so that we are sometimes tempted to look askance at the number occurring. We cannot take exception, however,

to the closing of the school just south of Juarez for an afternoon, one day last week. There had just been a skirmish, between the Mexican soldiers and the rebels, during which the school-house was riddled with bullets. While the combatants were manœuvering for other positions and massing for a second fight, the school-marm declared a recess telling the children they need not return until the next morning. Certainly no one will take exception to the possible usurpation of authority in this particular case.

The De l'Epee Centenary

IN commemoration of the birth of the Abbe de l'Epee, the founder of deaf-mute education in France, the deaf of that country will hold a World's Conference during the summer of 1912. The system established by De l'Epee, a system with signs as its basis, was the one adopted and used during the early period of the instruction of the deaf in our own land, having been communicated by the Abbe Sicard, the successor of the Abbe de l'Epee, to our own Thomas Gallaudet, and one indeed largely in use in the instruction of the deaf to this day. Whatever may be said of the means used by the Abbe as compared to pure oral methods, there is one thing very certain, that the whole deaf world is under obligation to the great and good man, and the Conference of 1912 is bound to be one of the events of the century to the deaf at large. The birthday of the Abbe is Nov. 28th but the summer is selected for the celebration as the more convenient season. The general secretary of the proposed meeting is Mr. Henri Gaillard, 63 Rue Pixerecourt, Paris, to whom all communications should be addressed. A trip may be taken to Paris and a week spent there at a very modest expense, and it is probable that the United States will have the largest representation of all the countries outside of France itself.

Physical Training for Girls

THERE is occasionally a visitor to our gymnasium who questions the advisability of physical training for our girls. A good look at three score and ten, however, convinces them that there is something in our work that develops health and beauty to a marked degree; and as they live in other respects, just as do all the other little girls around them, we have been forced to the conclusion that their vigor is due to this systematic training of the body. It was the thought of the ancients that only the beautiful and strong body could be the abode of the pure and lovely soul. While this is not true in all cases health and strength has a marked bearing on the mind and, undoubtedly, an ennobling effect upon their mysterious self, that dominates this life and lives in the beyond. The moral effects of physical culture are of the best, and all healthy exercises tend toward the strengthening of the self-respect, good temper, cheerfulness, and all the other virtues.

The influence of team games, played in the right spirit, is such that two of the qualities commonly supposed to be lacking in girls, a corporate sense of honor and a spirit of unselfishness, are developed, and such games are likely to equip the girl with courage and endurance with which to meet her difficulties and give her the capacity to "give and take" which will fit her for every duty of life. The healthy mind can exist only in the healthy body, and many women fail in the battle of life not because they are wanting in learning, not because the spirit is unwilling, but because the flesh is weak. Feeble physique means less energy, less strength to work, and less strength to resist temptation. Physical training means for women, more good work, and less physical breakdown, and as a sequence more of success in all things. Excessive athletics is, of course, possible, and this, beside producing the "neuter girl," leaves her, as it does the man, stale and enfeebled. Ever so good a thing may be carried to excess and it then becomes an evil; but, carried on in moderation athletics bring the same good to the girl that they do the boy, and should be a part of every curriculum.

Away Behind

SCARCE better is the provision for the education of deaf children in Russia than in China; for, though there are upwards of 20,000 of this class in the former country, there are but four schools where they are taught. It is not always in the oldest country that the civilization is highest.

LONG AGO

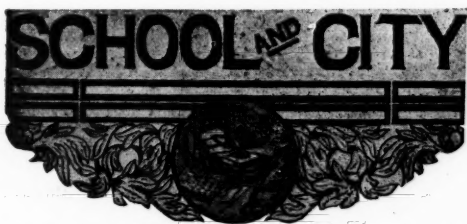
I once knew all the birds that came
And nested in our orchard trees;
For every flower I had a name—
My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees;
I knew where thrived in yonder glen
What plants would soothe a stone-bruised toe—
Oh, I was very learned then;
But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill
Where checkerberries could be found;
I knew the rushes near the mill
Where pickerel lay that weighed a pound!
I knew the wood—the very tree
Where lived the poaching, saucy crow.
And all the woods and crows knew me—
But that was very long ago.

And pining for the joys of youth,
I tread the old familiar spot,
Only to learn the solemn truth:
I am forgotten, am forgot.
Yet here's the youngster at my knee
Knows all the things I used to know—
To think I once was wise as he—
But that was very long ago.

I know it's folly to complain
Of whatsoe'er the Fates decree;
Yet were not wishes all in vain,
I tell you what my wish should be.
I'd wish to be a boy again,
Back with the friends I used to know;
For I was, oh! so happy then—
But that was very long ago.

—Eugene Field.



THE SILENT WORKER

III

If a prize were given for the greatest increase in weight, during the past three months, John Bernhardt would probably get it.

A fine big dog drawing a boy on a sled down Division street was a sight that greatly interested our little folks, on Thursday.

Edna Snell's brother Sheppard has been a great source of solicitude to her lately. It seems that he has been vaccinated, and it "took."

Mr. Walker and Ruth Ramshaw were the Washington Birthday orators, and we are not sure but that Ruth excited the most interest of the two.

The little girl who was accused of having eaten eleven frankfurters, at a sitting, now denies the imputation. She insists that it was only nine.

It was a somewhat singular coincidence that Frank Hoppaugh, on his thirteenth birthday, which occurred a few days ago, received thirteen post cards.

Anna Klepper's grandmother died a couple of weeks ago, but Anna's parents did not give her three or four days unhappiness by taking her home to the funeral.

What do you think of a boy who deliberately cuts a door full of big holes? Rumor has it that one of the boys at the Uyiyi school did that very thing.

Sarah Hartman is making up the time she lost on account of her late entrance at school by hard study, and we predict that she will yet be a very bright girl.

One of the little girls asked Mr. Walker if he knew what scrapple was. The idea! And him a some-time resident of Philadelphia too.

Mildred Henemier has made sails for Charles Colberg's yacht, with reefing-nettles and everything complete, and Charles' yacht is now finished and ready to be launched.

Mabel Zorn is no longer Mabel. She is now Mabelle. Such is evolution. When Mabelle gets a little bigger it doubtless will be Mabelle Astor Zorn or Mabelle Vanderbilt Zorn.

The especial request of the Newark Club that Harry Dixon be allowed to go to Newark and take part in the game on Saturday night was honored, and Harry was allowed to take the trip.

Clara Van Sickle had an anxious half minute the other day. She found a tooth in her stew, and immediately surmised it was one of her own that she had "shed," but a hurried survey assured her that she had all of her own, and the question remains whose tooth was it?

It will be a long while before Walter Throckmorton will forget his last birthday. His Papa and Mamma gave him a birthday party which brought together all his old friends, and presented him with a gold watch and chain as mementoes of the occasion. Walter thinks that in the face of such kindness it would be unfair not to "make good."

Classes A and B attended a party at Miss Wood's on Saturday evening. Games were indulged in and a fine luncheon was served, the little coterie taking the limit in the matter of evening hours. And whom do you think got to be old maids in the game. Why! May Turner, Francis Phalon, Cora De Witte and Harriet Alexander, the last ones you would have expected.

HONOR ROLL

Pupils whose names are found in this list have received an excellent report for deportment and have made every effort to make progress in studies during the past month.

Benjamin Abrams.	Margaret Kluin.
Harriet Alexander.	Annie Kodaba.
Patrick Agnew.	Arthur Lefler.
George Brede.	Lillian Leaming.
William Battersby.	Maria Lotz.
Walter Battersby.	Frank Madsen.
George Bedford.	Randall McClelland.
Edmund Beyer.	Walton Morgan.
Samuel Brosnick.	John MacNee.
Alice Battersby.	Edward Mayer.
Louis Bausman.	Michel Morello.
Lizzie Beck.	Mary Mendum.
Muriel Bloodgood.	Salvatore Maggio.
Helen Bath.	Ellen McKeon.
Matilda Pilics.	ViolaMcFadden.
John Bernhardt.	Carthyrn Melone.
Alphohse Barbarulo.	Henry Nightingale.
Alfred Baumlin.	Louis Otten.
Generosa Barbarulo.	Isadore Oliner.
Marion Bausman.	Frank Penrose.
Hildur Colberg.	Silas Persall.
Edward Campbell.	Oreste Palmieri.
Esther Clayton.	John Pihs.
Edith Cohen.	Joseph Pepe.
Albert Corello.	Frances Phalon.
Agnes Cornelius.	Louisa Parella.
Vergilius Corello.	Loretta Quinlan.
James Dunning.	Wilbur Rapp.
Everett Dunn.	Ruth Ramshaw.
Harry Dixon.	Margaret Renton.
Charles Dobbins.	Ida Reed.
Charles Durling.	Anna Robinson.
Vito Dondiego.	Minnie Ruezinsky.
Carl Droste.	Elias Scudder.
Pasquale Dercola.	John Short.
Guistino de Amicis.	Harry Schornstein.
Stuart Davis.	Dawes Sutton.
Cornelia De Witte.	Alfred Shaw.
Isadore Engel.	Arthur Stokes.
Samuel Eber.	Edward Scheiber.
William Felts.	Lily Stassatt.
Arthur Greene.	Goldie Sheppard.
Michael Grod.	Jemima Smith.
Valentine Gunn.	Edna Snell.
Joseph Higgins.	Annie Savko.
Roy Hapward.	Marcia Savercool.
Frank Hoppaugh.	Clara Scheiber.
Otis Harrison.	Bertha Sallia.
Erwin Hermann.	Mary Siegel.
George Hummel.	Antonio Tafro.
Gertrude Hampe.	Catherine Tierney.
Rosie Hucker.	Etta Travis.
Frieda Heuser.	Edith Tussey.
Mildred Henemier.	Mary Turner.
Sarah Hartman.	James Thompson.
Perla Harris.	Douglas Vincent.
Philip Hughes.	Clara Van Sickle.
Irene Humphries.	Nellie Van Lenten.
John Imhoff.	Elton Williams.
Parker Jerrell.	Joseph Whalen.
Gottfried Kreutler.	Wanda Wojewucka.
Anna Klepper.	Esther Woelper.
Josie Kulikonski.	Mabel Zorn.
	Pearl Zoltock.

March hares.

Peeping buds.

Muddy waysides.

An occasional blue-bird.

Abating basket-ball fever.

Base-ball mits are being patched.

Every day'll be tag-day, by-and-by.

Vallie has decided on her spring hat.

We are already brushing up for our exams.

Plenty of ice yet. The ice-man brings it.

Every time it snows, some little boy gets his feet wet.

The smile of Irene Humphries is perennial and never comes off.

Hans Hansen is teaching Joseph Higgins how to develop pictures.

Not so many visitors on Washington's birthday as we shall have at Easter.

The boy or girl who reports the first robin at the office is to get a big apple.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner, and Mark Thorn, were among our visitors on the 22nd.

One of her class-mates says that Rose Barbarulo has a mumps. Would you believe it?

"The Heroes of History" has proved a most interesting reader to the pupils of Class A.

Mr. Newcomb does not feel at all regretful over the fact that the season of snow is nearly over.

Among the birthdays of celebrated people occurring in February was that of Frieda Heuser.

The roller-skating carnival and the evening re-union were the most enjoyable features of the 22nd.

It doesn't make any difference how long George Bedford is away from home "Bud" never forgets him.

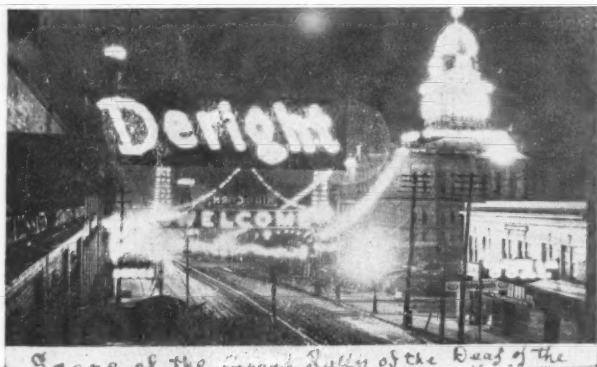
Charles Dobbins reports having received, by wireless, a notice of the safe arrival of his father at Palm Beach.

Lilly Stasset got a Washington's Birthday box, which beats a Washington's Birthday card "all hollow."

It is quite to be regretted, but four little boys have forfeited the privilege of going on the Philadelphia excursion.

The little boy who was allowed to go home last month to see his sick mother, and remained nearly two weeks, rather abused his privilege.

The month just ended, though a short one, appeared to have more birthdays of notable people in it than almost any other one of the year.



Scene of the Grand Rally of the Deaf of the

First Picture

SCENE OF THE
GRAND RALLY OF
THE MIDDLE WEST
FEB. 11 TH. BAR-
LIGHT HALL, OMAHA

Second Picture

A BUNCH OF HUSKY
CORN HUSKERS.
NEBRASKA SCHOOL
FOR THE DEAF.

Photographs by Mac.



A Bunch of "Husky" C Huskers.

Mac's Musings

THE HUSTLING SPIRIT that characterizes our Middle West culminated in a Grand Rally of the local deaf held in Omaha, Saturday evening, February 11th. The object of the gathering is best told in the slogan that brought together the largest assemblage of the deaf that the Gate City has seen since it blazoned forth its "WELCOME" to the convention crowds last summer; the slogan that, taken up as it was, points to victory—"Omaha, 1913."

It is reported that the noise of the spirited meeting has been heard far into the east; where it has awakened up from their languor several drowsy competitors, which is certainly stimulating news, as it is a dull thing to run a race—alone!

Certain it is that the "Hot Shot from the Big Guns" fired on the occasion meant more than a Fourth of July celebration, else whence those three newspaper reporters straining their necks to keep up with the rapid fire of "one of the noted deaf orators of the nation," as one of the pencil pushers styled our amiable professor, J. S. Long, who acted in the capacity of chairman of the meeting.

The points advanced in the sign-language in favor of "Omaha, 1913," were besides being eminently logical, so enterprising that to attempt to transcribe them on paper is like trying to paint the rainbow and the Aurora Borealis all on one sheet, which task we'll leave to our art instructors. Sifting down a mass of these arguments we find that:—

Omaha and Colorado Springs are not to be confounded; they lie in entirely different territory and hence have attractions peculiarly their own except to those who view them from the planet Mars—and as yet we have heard of no Martians who plan to take in our 1913 convention.

It pays to advertise. In case the N. A. D. Convention were held in the Middle West it would pay *both* parties. Not only would the gigantic meeting advertise Omaha but Omaha would advertise the National Association on a grand scale; for we are not hid in a corner here—we have all sorts of connections with every where. If you want to keep still about it, better hold it up in Sitka, Alaska.

The five or more thousand deaf wage-earners within a radius of five hundred miles of our metropolis would swell the attendance to such an extent that even our doughtiest parliamentarian, Geo. W. Veditz, would experience the novel enjoyment of being embarrassed before them.

Why, even TEXAS favors Omaha as a meeting place—and TEXAS, be it remembered, has some ground of her own on which to hold a convention if she wished to.

♦ ♦

THE "CORNHUSKERS," a name that applies to all classes of Nebraskans whether they husk any corn or not, had to be content with

viewing the National Corn Show from afar this year. It seems that most Omahans had begun to look upon this big annual Exposition as one of their permanent fixtures, and were complacently resting on their laurels when another state, Ohio, which, by the way, raises a good deal less corn, up and plucked from the pride of Omaha this attractive bit of plumage, proving that the Show, like Barnum's is a moveable affair.

But a state that raises approximately two



PICTORIAL PUNS, NO. 1.
"A Stich in Time."

hundred million bushels of the golden cereal annually, as does this, the value of which product equals the gold output of the country for the same period, could hardly keep away from the Corn Show, no matter where it might be located. So, we are not at all surprised to learn that a few enterprising Nebraskans carried off first honors at the Columbus Exposition. Among these was Charles N. Schmale, of Emerald, who captured first prize in the "World Classes" Competition for the best ten ears of late sweet corn. In regard to his methods of prize corn raising Mr. Schmale has kindly handed us the following pointers, which may be of interest to our deaf farmers scattered all over the country:—

"I never use corn ground for corn but let oats follow corn and corn oats or other small grain. My sweet corn was planted on ground that was in millet the year before. The ground was plowed early, about six inches deep, and harrowed twice before planting. Was planted with a check-roy planter three feet eight inches either way, furrow openers being used. The seed cost me five dollars per bushel and was planted about the fifteenth of May. I cultivated the field three times, first time quite deep and close to corn and second and third times quite shallow and further away from corn just deep enough to keep the shovels throwing dirt. When

husking I used a dividing board in wagon box which forms two compartments, throwing good ears into one and the poor ones into the other (I find this is much easier than to sort the corn later on and believe corn will keep better in crib if thus sorted beforehand.

"Of course I reserve the very best ears for my own use as seed, that which I sell for this purpose bringing me up to \$2.25 a bushel.

My own corn yielded about fifty bushels per acre. The last two years I have not had over thirty acres, but get more corn than when I have had twice as many acres. I believe in fewer acres and better yields with all kinds of grain."

The above more or less technical description does not hint at one important factor in successful corn-raising—the man—upon whose qualifications, as much depends as upon the quality of the soil.

At the Nebraska School for the Deaf over a thousand bushels of corn were raised last season on thirty-five acres, an average of over thirty bushels an acre. As most of the boys at the School come from farms, they are expert "corn-huskers," taking to the work as naturally as the boys of other state schools do to other trades. About fifty bushels of choice white corn, which Supt. Stewart expects to bring two dollars a bushel was raised on the school farm during the past season.

♦ ♦

"A NOBLE EPITAPH" is the heading of a eulogy that appeared in one of our papers for the deaf recently, one sentiment of which has been echoed so widely that we marvel that no one has noted its false ring—how contradictory it is. "A Noble Epitaph," and under this—"He did not have an enemy in the town!" No matter how sincerely the intended praise may have been bestowed or how richly deserved, they are like a bunch of artificial flowers, whose beauty lies in their deceit. For, consider the man who has not an enemy in the town; is he not (outwardly) above his Master? He must needs be a "standpatter" and a pharisee or he never could have earned such an epithet! About the time that men begin to speak thus well of us, let us inquire whether we have not lost the Elijah spirit—whether we have joined the ranks of Ahab.

♦ ♦

In the *Virginia Guide* for Jan. 16th "Brother Euritt soliloquizes self complacently on the superiority of his balmy climate thus: "Come South, Brother, a welcome awaits you in God's own country." It may be a proper and praiseworthy thing for every man to think his own belt on God's sphere is the only place for human beings, that it was, or ought to have been the scene of the garden of Eden, etc. But the above invitation reminds us of the old man who, beholding the sun rise and set over his cottage every day, had no desire to go elsewhere. Why, the Manitobans have as much reason to sound the clarion "Come north, brother, to God's own country!"

It is rumored that some strenuous New Jersey reformers have filed a bill in their legislature, the object of which is to eliminate the word "Hello" as a telephone call. The repeated use of this call word, it is objected, induces the habit of profanity, inasmuch as the user is liable to leave off the last letter of the word (making it a little too strong) when he gets angry. It is suggested by the would-be reformers that the gentle word, "Lo" be employed as a telephone word instead of the usual one.

Now, it is our turn to enter an objection. We object most decidedly (although we never use a telephone) to the word "Lo," inasmuch as young and innocent clerks might easily be led by its daily use to drop carelessly into the habit of changing its pronunciation into that amorous term that begins with the same letter which would seriously disturb business!

❖ ❖

PROVERBS FOR YOUNG MEN.

It doesn't pay to be in a hurry when you are shaving; nor to haggle over a price when you go courting.

J. H. McFARLANE.

A Deaf Animal Painter

MR. RUPERT A. DENT

FOR the past twenty-eight years the name of R. A. Dent has been a very familiar one of the catalogues of provincial exhibitions of pictures; and at the Royal Academy itself is by no means unknown. It was only accidentally that we discovered that this clever animal painter is "one of us." In response to pressing requests, he has kindly allowed us the privilege of reproducing one or two of his pictures, and of giving a brief sketch of his life.

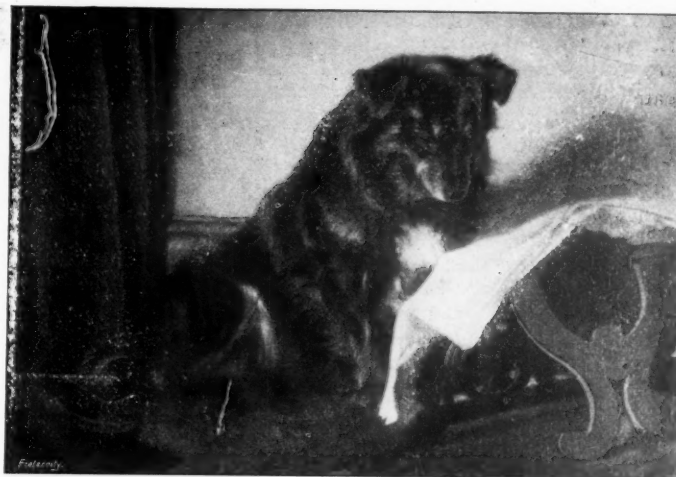
"I was born," said Mr. Dent, "at Wolverhampton, and am the third son of Mr. William Dent, who practised as a solicitor there for upwards of fifty years. He retired in 1890, and in 1892 removed with his family to Cheltenham, where in August, 1904, he attained his 93rd year. My mother was Miss Jane Hemsley, a daughter of Mr. Henry Hemsley, of Westminster, a very accomplished gentleman, a linguist, and a connoisseur, to whom by heredity I can trace my love for the art of painting."

Mr. Rupert Arthur Dent, the subject of our sketch, was deaf from birth; and it appears he had a great aunt on the father's side who was deaf and dumb, and who also had artistic gifts. About his sixth year Mr. Dent had as governess Miss Besemeres, so well known as a founder of the Wolverhampton Mission, until he was of school age. He was then sent to the Old Trafford Institution, in the palmy days of the late Alexander Patter-

"THE DOG OF THE
FUTURE" BY R.

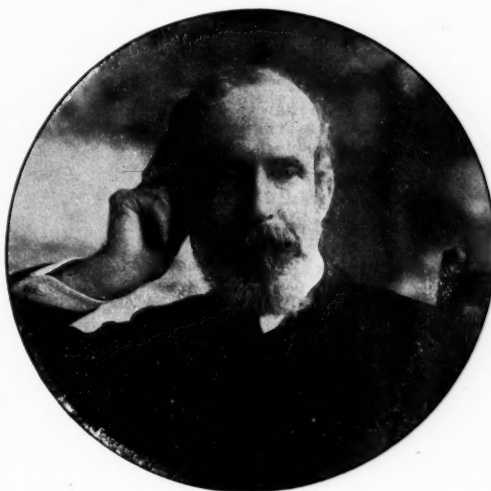
A. DENT.

Exhibited at the
Royal Academy,
1884.



son. Unfortunately, a very severe illness cut short Mr. Dent's school days, and he returned home. His taste for art had then become pronounced; at the age of eight he was constantly observing animals and insects, and making continual efforts to portray the former. He became an enthusiast in natural history and entomology.

As soon as restored health permitted, Mr. Dent was sent to the Wolverhampton School of Art, then under Mr. Archibald Gunn, an ex-



MR. RUPERT A. DENT.

cellent master. Here Mr. Dent made rapid progress, winning valuable prizes from the Science and Art Department of the Committee of Council on Education in 1873, 1874, and 1876, for advanced work. He passed from Mr. Gunn's care to the students' probationary work at the Royal Academy in 1876, when 23 years old. At this time the "Keeper" at the

Academy was Mr. Pickersgill, R. A., who, on being consulted by Mr. Dent's father as to his son's undergoing a prolonged course of study there, recommended the young student to begin exhibiting forthwith instead. This wise and disinterested advice was followed, and young Dent entered upon his busy artistic career, exhibiting yearly at several of the following: Brighton, Bristol Cardiff, Cheltenham, Conway, Derby, Dublin, Dudley, Dumfermline, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Gloucester, Hull, Lancaster, Newcastle, Nottingham, Oldham, Scarborough, Sheffield, Southport, Taunton, Wolverhampton, Worcester, Yarmouth and York.

"My speciality is animal painting, and my choice of subject has generally been the dog," says Mr. Dent, "because of its sagacity and tractability. I select cattle for picturesqueness, placing them in a landscape, and for form I offer the horse. I have exhibited at the Royal Academy occasionally, but have been told that the Selection Committee discourage pictures of animals. One of my Academy pictures is entitled 'The Dog of the Future.' It represents a dog reading *The Times* newspaper, and was intended as an illustration of the effect of the then recent teaching of Sir John Lubbock (now Lord Avebury) of dogs to read. Another of my dog pictures, called 'Temptation,' exhibited at the Royal Academy on the line in 1890, was sold there. A third, called 'The Sporting Character,' was exhibited at the Academy in 1899; and a fourth, called 'Don't Disturb Me,' was exhibited there in 1898, and in September, 1904, at Wolverhampton. The last-named picture I regard as one of my best."

Mr. Dent is modestly reticent as to the merits of his work; but every one of his pictures bears witness to the conscientiousness with which he endeavors to give the best possible rendering on his subject. His pictures are frequently very happy and hitting off the traits of animal character, and are full of carefully observed, but not trifling details.

Mr. Dent resides with his father, sisters and nieces (daughters of a deceased brother) in the pleasant northern suburb of Cheltenham, and his habits are domestic and simple. He reads chiefly serious books and works on history and antiquities. For several years after he came to Cheltenham he used to help one of his sisters on Sunday afternoons to teach a small class of deaf and dumb from various parts of the town. He has made many excursions into the picturesque and interesting principality of Wales. Of late years Mr. Dent has attempted a little historical painting, in one picture essaying to depict the catastrophe in the tragedy of "Celert," and in another an episode in the history of Richard II., who, when a prisoner in Flint Castle, had the companionship of his deerhound. For these pic-



"WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?" BY R. A. DENT. (Now the property of H. B. Beale, Esq.)

tures Mr. Dent was at great pains to consult authorities on costume, furniture, etc.

"From this short history of myself," concludes Mr. Flint, in furnishing us with the above particulars in writing. "It may easily be gathered that, during the greater part of my time, nature is my companion and dogs are my firm allies. My experience, indeed, enables me to act as one of the many witnesses to the truth of Byron's words:—

"The dog, in life, the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend;
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone."
—British Deaf Times.

That Literary Clipping Bureau

MR. EDITOR:—Now it is my turn to "butt in." I feel I must make my little bow and speak my piece.

Both Mr. Hanson and Mr. Terry have told the truth. But Mr. Hanson said nothing about his appointment of Mr. Terry to be a member of the "Publicity Bureau" immediately following my letter to him about the "Clipping Bureau" project.

Out of this arose the whole misunderstanding between him and Mr. Terry, who understood Mr. Hanson to say the Clipping Bureau could be made a feature of the Publicity Bureau.

From almost the start I kept my hands off except in efforts to patch up the trouble. I started taking the necessary steps to have the Clipping Bureau legalized when I found the administration "would not take things for granted," and thought more of the means than the end. Just then Mr. Hanson took Mr. Terry off the Publicity Bureau and Mr. Terry retaliated by throwing up the Clipping Bureau.

It is too bad that through the inexplicable blunder of thinking the munificent sum of \$1.80 to be of more value to the N. A. D. than the free daily services of a highly, talented man, the administration lost a valuable man. Mr. Terry is a literary man, budding into fame. His health and eyesight are fast improving due to his stay in this sunny clime, and he is now building a handsome modern and permanent home here. He has just finished writing a novel, which when published will be another achievement of the deaf. The Volta Bureau this month has an interesting article on his book of poems. His management of the Clipping Bureau met with instant popularity. Within the short space of two months twenty newspapers published in the interests of the deaf came to him and me. Many also sent double copies should clippings be cut out also from the reverse side.

The administration seems to be having more than usual obstacles to overcome. Red tape of its own weaving is tying its hands so tight that it can scarcely wiggle. One bald-headed man also brought about committee resignations, withdrawals, discontent, threats to bolt, etc., than ever known in the N. A. D. history before. It is about time the deaf world did move and the N. A. D. with it.

OSCAR H. REGENSBURG.

VENICE, CALIF., Feb. 20, '11

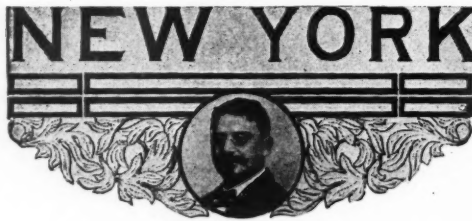
The Baptists have decided to erect a church building exclusively for the use of the deaf in the city of Louisville, Ky. The Rev. J. W. Michaels was instrumental in securing it. Plans have already been drawn. The edifice will cost between \$10,000 and \$15,000 and will be the finest structure of its kind in the world.—Florida School Herald.

The Leading Paper

It is the leading paper among all the others for the deaf and I don't see how any one can live without it.

PEARL A. SEEKINS.

ROME, N. Y.



By Alexander L. Pach, 935 Broadway

IT does seem odd that after the big and commendable fight that Atlanta put up for the next N. A. D. meeting that they relinquished the honors so easily!!!

One of the school papers publishes a "black list" of pupils who are not up to the mark in one direction or another. Whoever is responsible for this is doing the pupils a great wrong, and the parents of the children could make it unpleasant for the person or persons at fault. If a "black list" is really a necessity post it up where only those interested may read. Publish all the Rolls of Honor as prominently as you please, but the world has no use for unduly heralded "Black Lists."

Here is a quaint order received by a New York printer—comment would spoil it:

January 28, 1911.

DEAR SIR:—How do you do? I am well, thank you, send me one card Alphabet card with name first would like to see it, if like it very much, I want to buy 50 Alphabet cards with name 35 cents. I will tell you now, if I want 50 cards from you, how I send you the money. Tell me how can I give you 35 cents ready for 50 cards. I want you send me 1 Alphabet card with name first, then if I like to see it, I can buy you 35 cents for 50 cards. I would like you write me a letter ready now. Put pretty name on cards.

Yours truly,

Now here is an old time thought compelling letter from Mr. Wade:

***And I just tell you what? If the American Industrial Journal had never done anything but publish the paper of Mr. R. E. Dimmick, (p. 2., Oct.—Dec. number,) it has done lots of good for the deaf, that is worth twenty times the Journal's cost since it started. The following paragraph should be carried as headlines by every paper interested in the deaf:

"The deaf are as able as hearing people to enter any profession, as far as physical and mental capacity is concerned. The only thing which prevents them from competing with the hearing people, is the difficulty they have in communicating, and the consequent want of proper training. It is obvious then, that the best occupations for the deaf are the ones in which their want of hearing will conflict the least."

Now there it all is! Mr. Dimmick goes on further to explain in detail, contest some slops thrown at him, elaborate and prove, but the nuts of the whole business is contained in the above, and don't you forget it.

I have been kicking, fighting (and stumbling) along the same lines for years, and with all of it, I have not got down to the dots, as he has. Supposing it is true that "the hearing do not understand the deaf." I just tell you, right here, that it is ninety-five times more important to the deaf that they understand the hearing, and Mr. Dimmick, very clearly, leads up to the truth!

I know that "leaders" of the deaf (those who "lead" with the hearing anyhow) you, Messrs. Long, Smith, etc., realize this.

But the cursed brushwood "leaders" dance and kick up their heels as tho' they knew it all, were

the only ones to be considered, and nobody has a right to an opinion about the deaf, except the deaf! They remind me of John Thompson's colt, who jumped into the river to get out of the rain.

Even a man I thoroly respect, Mr. Cloud, "jumped into the river to keep out the rain" in the December SILENT WORKER, on he "brushwood" line, and has done more harm to the deaf by his—unintentional of course—petting "the hearing do not understand the deaf" than he can readily undo. I wonder if he knows the true inwardness of the matter he quotes?

Oh, botheration!

I forgot one thing—all limitationed ("limited" don't fit) classes make the mistake of not understanding, as the unlimited do. Take the blind. They undertook to get a law that books for the blind, go free in the mails, and that was very praiseworthy. But they made the immense blunder of only including books mailed by, or returned to. Institutions for the blind, in ignorance of the fact, that Public Libraries circulate twenty such books to one the Institutions of the blind do! (Fortunately the blunder was noted by an outsider and libraries were included).

Now, when the blind, with their far greater opportunities for understanding the seeing, fall into such honey-pots, ought it not to be clear that the deaf fail in understanding the hearing, far more than the hearing fail in understanding them?

It is inevitable that all of us—uncounsiously sometimes—measure other people's corn in our half-bushel; but where the hen scratches, is where we try to make others measure their corn, in our half-bushel, and that is exactly what the brushwood, "freedom shrieker" "leaders" of the deaf are doing.

Here is what a should-be leader of the deaf says and you can bet your last fraction of a cent on it, that the deaf will catch "advancement" when this soaks into them, especially the last paragraphs:

"The fact is that we have not yet mastered the science of education of the deaf. The mere teaching of jabbering is no science. What we must understand is the physiology and psychology of the deaf-mute mind and then go at it in a logical manner. Deafness is a condition—in the congenital deaf it is a condition of mind as well as body and we must understand this. No amount of oral training will ever make anything of a deaf-mute than an automaton. We can make an educated deaf-mute out of him but nothing else. It is a crime to tell a deaf child he is the equal of his hearing brother for he is not and to tell him so as to raise in his heart false hopes that are doomed to nothing but disappointment."

W. WADE.

Coming Successors to the Late Rev. A. W. Mann

The death of the Rev. A. W. Mann of Cleveland, O., may make it necessary for the Rev. B. R. Allabough to sever his connection with the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf sooner than he intended, in order to take up the burden of the missionary work among the deaf in the Middle West.—Rev. C. O. Dantzer in Mt. Airy World.

From reliable sources we learn that Mr. Martin M. Taylor, of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been received by the Protestant Episcopal Church as a candidate for Holy Orders. He will begin his work as a lay missionary on Sunday, Feb. 26, at St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral in Grand Rapids, and have for his field Western Michigan. Mr. Taylor is a graduate of the Rome (N. Y.) School and also of Gallaudet College, graduating from the latter institution at the same time as did the Rev. O. J. Whildin, the missionary in charge of the Southern dioceses. For a year or two he was a teacher in the North Dakota School at Devils Lake and editor of the Banner, the paper which that school publishes. At Kalamazoo, where he is engaged in the printing business, he has long been active in church work among the deaf.—Michigan Mirror.

The Failure of the Oral Method

(Translated from the French by F. R. Gray)

FRENCH ADMISSIONS

At the beginning of this year, 1910, the teachers of the National Institution of Paris published a volume of 534 pages, which shows great industry and strength of purpose. It is entitled *The International Bulletin of the Education of Deaf-Mutes*, and was published under the direction of Messrs. Boudin, Dupins, Hervaux, Legrand, and Thollon, the flower of the younger generation, of which the initiative belongs to M. Bruxelles.

The principal subject treated by the *Bulletin* is lip-reading. There are numerous papers to read, emanating from both French and foreign masters, lay and gabriellistic. Among the signatures we see those of Hervaux, Perini, Hecker, Bausson, Marichelle, Thollon, Drouot, Carozzi, Masi, Dr. Enko, Mlle. Russel, Ferreri, Forchammer, Christien, Boudin, Story and Malcotti.

As may be inferred, all these authors believe in lip-reading.

In a concise and clear general exposition M. Thollon gives a categorical review of the diverse aspects under which the teachers have studied the question. If he gives a lucid impression of the ideas discussed in this collection, his analysis does not render it unnecessary to read the papers themselves, for they are interesting and well written.

Too interesting, maybe. In reading these works where the authors have given the best of themselves, one is carried away by enthusiasm for lip-reading. He gets the impression that here is the ideal method which will completely restore the deaf to society, and congratulates himself that the science of such teachers should have made so much progress in our education.

Alas! the oral facts of the case quickly open our eyes and cruelly disenchant us.

And yet what fine things there are; visual juggleries with phonometers and paronyms, dictated syllables, synthetic reading, analytic reading, mental, gymnastics, etc., all that is enough to convince the profane that the precious and subtle art of lip-reading has happily become an exact science.

I do not deny it. I am among those who believe that deaf-mutes can acquire great proficiency in lip-reading. Their sharp sight, their faculties of intuition and guessing contribute greatly to their success. And though I am an enemy of *pure* oralism I have agreed that, at their entry into school, all pupils should be submitted to a course in lip-reading, to the exclusion of all signs and written words; that they should be confined to what is called an oral atmosphere. It is only at the end of one or two years of trial that, from the results achieved, I would have a selection and classification under methods adapted to the capacities of the child (1) pure oral, the normal education of the hearing, (2) oral and written, with signs for abstract terms and philosophical developments, historic and scientific (3) writing and signs for the backward and imperfect and those slow to learn speech. And this is the only rational and logical system for the social reclamation of deaf-mutes.

Therefore, from the point of view of the acceptance of the pure oral method, I can only applaud the wise and laborious dissertations of the oralists in the *International Bulletin*. I can even say that, of all the methods advocated to give the deaf the power to catch the meaning of others from the lips of those conversing with them, that advocated by Ferreri is the best. He advises synthetic reading, that is to say, that which consists in showing the entire oral performances, all the phrases, as naturally as they would be spoken, instead of distorting them by analytic reading: "pa-pa, li-li, tu-tu, be-be" and other bizarre articulations. If I am such a poor lip-reader, it is surely due to the fact that my teachers pursued the latter method. Still, when I get acquainted with the lips of certain persons, I often catch on the fly what they are saying with a surety that astonishes me myself. Also, it seems to

me Ferreri is right when he affirms that "lip-reading does not educate but is only an exercise."

But I repeat it, the pure oral method, and consequently lip-reading, cannot succeed except with those specially gifted. Doubtless we should wish that their number should increase, and that success without ceasing should reward the efforts of such devoted teachers.

Unhappily, it is too well known that the mirage is deceitful, and that we must come down from these ideal heights of ultra oralistic speculation to a more practicable ground of a combination of methods.

Now, for the most part, the collaborators of the *Bulletin* do not even think of quitting these exercises. And, here, where some admit that with the backward it is idle and ruinous to employ pure oralism, others, like Mr. Thollon, insist on arguing that the method is good for them also, and that if only they can articulate *pain, vin, caca, pipi, bobo*, they will be restored to society far better than by signs!!

Even Mr. Paul Christien, under-director of the Nantes Institution, carries on a war against signs under the pretext of establishing the superiority of lip-reading. He fails to see that both are valuable from different points of view, and that it is simply proof of grave misunderstanding of the language of signs to argue that "signs are lacking in clear definitions," and that "with a syntax less than rudimentary it covers its numerous deficiencies by the benevolent but slow help of finger spelling." He does not understand that these deficiencies might be removed if signs are preserved with jealous care and employed correctly instead of being left in a state of anarchy caused by pure oral tyranny.

Well, what of it? Those who obstinately persist in their opinions, even when they succumb to the lessons of experience, will always be carried to exaggeration. They will not surrender easily.

Rare, indeed, are those possessed of the sublime courage and high spirit to acknowledge their mistakes and recognize the truth.

We are still waiting to applaud men like those.

Yet timid confessions begin to appear which indicate the coming inevitable reaction. In the *Bulletin* I will point out two:

The first is that of M. E. Drouot, teacher at the Paris Institution, who was once a rabid purist, and who still turns up his nose at the intellectual attainments of the deaf. This is his conclusion:

"Lip-reading totally lacks the qualities of precision and clearness that should be possessed by all methods of communication used in learning a language; it is too uncertain with our deaf pupils, most of all with the youngest. It introduces too much confusion to be employed alone and needs the help of writing. Really, all our teaching must rest on writing. It is the pivot, the cornerstone. And far from being prejudicial to speech and lip-reading, which on the contrary are aided—always on condition that it be used with judicious intelligence—writing renders us invaluable service in teaching language to our pupils and allows us to attain results which we never could by any other method."

Next comes M. Etienne Coissard, teacher at the Nantes Institution, one of the best masters made among the old brotherhood of St. Gabriel, who, among the ecclesiastic tutors, are the most scientific and most modern, when religious fanaticism does not obscure the understanding, Mr. Coissard says:

"Signs being the innate language of the deaf will always remain, in spite of all our efforts, as long as there are two deaf-mutes living together; also at the reunions of the deaf signs alone are universally employed, not only by the elders who were taught by the old methods, but also by the juniors, who make haste to learn signs as soon as released from the restraint of schools. Considering this fact, why not consecrate the last days of school life to giving our pupils a language that will facilitate their intercourse with their kindred in misfortune? 'Birds of a feather flock together,' and the deaf-mute more than any other seeks this intimacy of like with like."

"All deaf-mutes, with few exceptions learn to read

somewhat on the lips of their teachers and of a few intimate with them. Poor sight in some, and lack of intelligence in others, are the only obstacles against which it is difficult to contend. Still, let us not misapprehend or exaggerate our results; let us consider the children we present at different examinations, for certificate of study, elementary brevet.....why is the teacher always admitted to give the dictation? If with the best, gifted with intelligence, we cannot attain the ideal of reading on the lips, what can we expect of mediocre pupils or those with impaired sight? For pupils of an intelligence below the average, or having poor vision, it would be desirable that they be grouped in a class apart and instructed by the mixed method, as is done in Sweden."

You may readily agree with me that, in this constellation of writers of the *International Bulletin*, it is M. Coissard who gives proof of the freedom and courage of a spirit exempt from partisan influences. M. Coissard should be banned!

Perhaps it might be said that this is very little. That is not my opinion. It is much when we remember that a certain moral constraint rests on the greater part of these French masters, and that always the least compromising reticence is reprimanded by the Superiors.

And we have something better than the confessions of more or less weak teachers. We have the testimony of the latter generations of oral pupils.

Mr. Thollon and his colleagues have advised us to consult them, believing that these deaf-mutes are in the main truthful and sincerely attached to the interests of their brethren. Doubtless the semi-mutes protest when the oral method is attacked, and they protest the more when the attack seems to aim at its suppression. But when it is explained to them that such is not intended, and when it is demonstrated that the aim is solely to reform the method, change it and use signs and writing simultaneously in order to increase the sum of their knowledge, they respond instantly: "But all our teachers without exception use signs."

We do not doubt it. Nevertheless the verbal statements of the old pupils of Thollon, Marichelle, Liot and others, should be received with caution, as they do not seem to have a convincing foundation.

Consider this article, found in a Constantinople journal, published in French, under the signature of Mr. Edgard Faraggi, a very intelligent Turkish semi-mute, who pursued his studies at the Paris school, where he was classed among the most promising:

"It is a scientific method, (the Parisian) based on experience, not excluding signs, which, on the contrary, are regarded as indispensable for the deaf-mute, especially while he is unable as yet to express his thoughts in speech."

There are, moreover, certain words which a teacher cannot otherwise explain. For instance, a pupil asks his teacher the meaning of a word that he meets for the first time, as "chimney." The teacher could easily draw the object on the blackboard. But if the same pupil should ask the meaning of an abstract word such as "revolution," or "liberty," how could the teacher give him a clear idea of either without employing the expressive language of signs?

Elsewhere this custom permits of the young deaf-mutes profiting by the knowledge of their older comrades."

I will wager that the teachers will stop their ears and say this use of signs is unauthorized. Right here is the weak spot in the method. The furtive use of signs is intolerable. They should be recognized, authorized fully. Then, alone, can they be improved, combined with oralism, writing and finger spelling to produce in each deaf-mute all the moral, intellectual and practical improvement of which he is capable.

Meanwhile let us await the progress of events. Inevitably they will themselves lead to a practical, logical and necessary conclusion.

HENRI GAILLARD

On page 475 of the *Bulletin* Mr. Thollon occupies himself with the criticism of Mr. Binet, and on page 479 he does me the honor of noticing me and says that I am not qualified to judge of the oral method. Pardon, all adult deaf-mutes are qualified to judge any system that makes for their happiness or unhappiness in social life. Another point, M. Thollon affirms that I only passed a few years at the Paris Institution. Pardon again. I remained there the complete term of seven years, and was able to observe what happened in the oral and sign taught section, and it is because I profited by both sections that, while regretting that I was not more thoroughly drilled in lip-reading, I am now so strongly in favor of the *combined* method. A third point (which does not concern M. Thollon, but certain persons of the Rue St. Jacques, who spread the report that I became deaf at sixteen) I lost my hearing between the ages of seven and eight, and before entering the Institution I had studied for two years in Blanchet's class in the brotherhood school. The rest of the time I was left in lay classes where I learned by entirely haphazard reading in the truant's school. But it is to the teachers of the deaf, Andre Valade, Champmas, Belanger and some others, then assistants, Dr. Louis, Rancourel, Richard and Dufo de Germane, and also to deaf teachers who taught me theories, Theobald, de Tessieres, Dusuzau, Simon and Frone, that I owe the most of my education, so true is it that books are not enough to make a man.—H. G.

Never Disappointed Him

I have been taking your paper for more than six years, and not a single copy has ever disappointed me. I enjoy reading every issue of the *WORKER*. I would not think of going without it, so you may count me as a life-long subscriber.

HERBERT R. SMOAK.

UNION, S. C.

A Booster



Here's a snap shot of me directly after reading the last number of the *SILENT WORKER*. You can see how amused and pleased I was.

Yours truly,

JAY COOK HOWARD.

DULUTH, MINN.



PUPILS OF THE VANCOUVER, WASH., SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF
The pupils in this picture are taught by the combined system. Notice how happy they look

New Jersey News Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Throckmorton of 121 Kent street, Trenton, entertained Saturday evening, February 11, in honor of their son, Walter Throckmorton, on the occasion of his twenty-first birthday anniversary. After enjoying games and other sports, refreshments were served. The young man received many gifts, among which was a handsome gold watch and chain from his parents. The guests included: Harry Redman, Benjamin Schornstein, Peter Pace and Isaac Lowe, of Newark; Frank Coyne and Edward Bradley, of Orange; Samuel Eber, of New Brunswick; Harry Dixon, of Secaucus; James Dunning, of Paterson; Mrs. Elizabeth Sine, of Mt. Holly; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Newcomb, Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, Miss Anna McLaughlin, Lillie Throckmorton, Charles McLaughlin, Helen McLaughlin, P. Frank McLaughlin, Joseph McLaughlin, George S. Porter, J. L. Johnson, Edwin Markley, Charles H. Throckmorton, Edward Wegrzyn, Thomas Fleming, Miles Sweeney, Walter Hedden, Frederick Waltz and Eugene Mayer, of Trenton.

Walter Throckmorton graduated from the New Jersey School in 1919, and is employed in the job printing office of Phelps and Goldshalk, Trenton.

The Silent Stars basket-ball team of Trenton lost to Lambertville on the evening of February 16. The score stood 21 to 22. The Silent Stars line-up as follows:—W. Hedden, W. Throckmorton, and Miles Sweeney, forwards; F. Waltz and E. Wegrzyn, centre; H. Dixon and F. Fleming, guards. Captain, W. Throckmorton; Manager, George Wainwright.

On Washington's Birthday the team met the Combination Five in the Y. M. C. A. of Newark losing by the score of 34 to 33. The Combination Five is made up of both deaf and hearing young men of Orange.

The ball of the Newark Society of Deaf-Mutes on February 21st. was a big success. The Society has about 40 members on its roster, and if the membership continues to increase at the present rate, the Society will have to seek more commodious quarters.

Mr. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, spent Washington's Birthday in Philadelphia where he took in the tournament of the Franklin Chess Club.

Tennessee Deaf Ask Legislation

From the *Memphis Commercial Appeal* of Thursday, February 12, we clip the following:

J. Ames Todd, vice-president of the Tennessee Association of the Deaf, and secretary of the local association, left for Nashville last night with the object of interesting members of the legislature in some special legislation for his fellows in the State who are similarly afflicted.

He hopes to get the legislature to pass an act providing for some assistance to such graduates of the State School for the Deaf and Dumb at Knoxville, as desire to take the course at Gallaudet College, in Washington, D. C. This is the only institution for the deaf in the world which grants college degrees to its graduates. Mr. Todd also hopes to have laws passed which will provide for punishment of persons who pretend to be deaf and dumb, make a practice of begging or handing around cards soliciting aid.

Mr. Todd said last night he hoped to be able to bring these and some other matters to the attention of the legislature, and to secure such legislation as his fellow members in the association are seeking.

Sex and Ear Disease

Speaking of sex as related to ear disease, Dr. Loewenberg, of Paris, refers to the view generally held that the left ear is more liable to be attacked alone, or to be attacked first, and to suffer more severely when both ears are affected. He himself says that he has for a long time past been struck with the fact that while deafness is more common on the left side in men, the same does not hold good in the case of women. From statistics of 3,000 cases which have come under his own notice, he shows, in the first place, that the male sex is more subject to ear disease than the female, there having been 1,790 of the former, to 1,210 of the latter. Among those in whom only one ear was affected, there was 478 men and 311 women. The right ear alone was affected in 212 men and 167 women; the left alone in 266 men and 144 women. Deafness existed in both ears in 1,074 men and 737 women. Among this number, the right ear was the more deaf of the two in 427 men and 340 women; the left in 647 men and 397 women. Deafness was equal on both sides in 238 men and 162 women.—*The British Deaf Times*.



By R. B. Lloyd, B.A.

The blizzard raged all day Wednesday and it was thought advisable for the lady teachers to remain at the school over night.—*N. D. Banner.*

Miss Mabel Haynes has charge of a school for the deaf in Cuba, supported by the Southern Baptist Missionary Society. In the last number of the New York *Register* Miss Haynes has an interesting article describing her work.

What has become of our "pension bill" for teachers of the deaf? The Delavan convention is approaching, our silvery locks are telling, our bank account is decreasing, and we have the feeling that a matter so personal to all is not being properly agitated. Some of our l. p. have recently enlarged their pages, and we would be glad to hear from them on this subject. They, too, will be eligible some day.—*Alabama Messenger.*

I cannot recollect when I was not familiar with the deaf. When I was a boy in Kansas, my home was just two blocks from the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe and when I played foot ball and baseball and other games my playmates were very often deaf boys, and sometimes I think I would have been a better man if I had continued to have the deaf for companions.—*Gov. Hadley, of Missouri.*

Supt. Walker, of Wisconsin, has bought a farm near Delavan to which he will retire when he leaves the profession. He had better come south where the winters are not so long and cold.

The Minnesota school is packing away 18-inch ice, while we are spending many of the winter days without any heat in our buildings. Here there has been no frost in the ground all winter.—*Deaf Oklahoman*

The deaf as a class resent being considered in any sense objects of charity, but demand education as a matter of right and justice. Because they are few in number and scattered over a wide territory, it is necessary to bring them together in a central school in order to conduct their education to the best possible advantage, just as it is necessary in the field of higher education to bring students together in colleges and universities. While this is somewhat expensive, its ultimate economic and social benefit to the state has been clearly and fully demonstrated by experience in all civilized countries.—*Oregon Outlook.*

Fire was discovered at the Indiana School on the evening of December 27th, and extinguished before much damage had been done. It was thought to have been started by a spark from the heating plant engine. A few hours later a second blaze broke out between the walls where it was supposed to have smoldered without attracting the notice of the firemen when they were first summoned. These two fires caused a loss of about \$500, but two days later a third fire occurred which increased the total loss to over \$1,800. Then it began to be suspected that an incendiary was at work. Investigation by detectives led to the arrest of two deaf boys, 15 and 20 years old, respectively, who finally admitted that they had fired the building. The older boy declared that they had trouble with some of their classmates and they thought if the buildings were burned all would have to be sent home. He also harbored a fancied grievance against his teacher and sought revenge by causing her to lose her place. He said that he applied the match on each occasion while the younger boy remained on the outside to watch and be ready to give warning should anyone approach.

Both boys were arrested, and in the Criminal Court of Indianapolis the real incendiary was sentenced to serve from two to twenty-one years in the State reformatory. The court also assessed a fine of \$50. The case of the younger boy was referred to the Juvenile Court.

An Augusta, Me., paper says that the Hon. E. L. Philoon, of Anburn, appeared before the committee on appropriations and financial affairs in behalf of the Maine Mission for the Deaf, which asks for \$500 for two years. Former Senator Philoon stated that the Mission aids aged, infirm and helpless deaf-mutes in their own homes and does not maintain a building. He called the attention of the committee to the fact that, largely through the work of the Mission, there had not been a deaf-mute pauper in Maine for over ten years.

In writing up his visit to the Mississippi school in the *Hawkeye* Mr. J. Schuyler Long, principal of the Iowa school, has the following to say of the dairy department, in charge of a graduate of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf:

One thing more I should mention in connection with this school is its dairying department. Here this branch of agriculture is under the direction of a most capable young man, Duncan Cameron, a graduate of Gallaudet and a course in dairying in the Wisconsin Agricultural College. Mr. Cameron gives a class of boy scientific instruction in the care and feeding of dairy cows, and in the testing and preparation of the milk for market and will later take up butter-making. This is a most valuable course and would be profitable for other schools to take up.

The Family Doctor frequently contains interesting information regarding the Deaf. The following extract may not be generally known to our readers:—It has taken the medical world a great many years to discover that a loss of hearing is almost invariably caused by some disease of the throat or nose, or both. But very recent researches in these fields have demonstrated this fact beyond question, and it is now admitted by the more advanced medical men that, aside from rupture of the ear drum, there is scarcely a symptom of defective hearing which is not traceable directly to the condition of the nose and throat. In view of the new discoveries, ear specialists in some cases are beginning to fear that their occupation will be gone, save as they make their particular branch an assistant in further investigation. It is said, as we have recently pointed out, that the use of smelling salt is one of the most prolific causes of deafness, operating by weakening the olfactory nerves, and through them the auditory system. All strong and pungent odor should be avoided as far as possible, especially those which act upon the secretory processes, and as the popular expression goes "make the nose run."—*British Deaf Times.*

We have noticed several articles in different papers about conversation in moving picture shows as reported by expert lip-readers.

During Christmas week a reporter of the *Gazette* in this city telephoned to Supt. Gardner asking him to allow one or two of his pupils who read lips to attend a moving picture show in company with a representative of the *Gazette* in order to get the conversation as nearly as possible from the pictures, and to find out first hand if the rumors as to indecent language were true in this city.

Two pupils were allowed to go. They are good lips-readers, and have little difficulty in ordinary conversation. They paid the strictest attention to the pictures, were well seated, yet they were able to catch only a few words now and then, and never anything like an extended conversation. Lip-reading is never easy, and it requires the best setting to make it successful. In these moving picture shows, the light is ghastly and flickering, the lips are often abruptly turned away, and there is no environment, or atmosphere you might call it, that gives a lip reader confidence and conveys to him the silent intuition that unravels the mystery of the lips. We maintain that many words can be read from these pictures and much depends upon the nature of the view, but to say that they can read well enough to distinguish certain expressions with accuracy, and allow no possibility of mistake, is going farther than our experiment would justify. Reading lips in moving picture shows is about such a feat as discovering people on Mars. There are too many words spoken alike to decide arbitrarily without taking into consideration all the outside helps upon which a lip-reader places his main

dependence for accuracy and confidence. Let others tell their experience upon this matter.—*Ark. Optic.*

William Shannon, 55 years old, a farmer living in Schenectady, New York, was instantly killed by a falling tree in the woods only a short distance from his home. He was deaf and left his home to fell some trees in the woods on the farm. Near dark, his brother, George Shannon, asked where he was and, becoming worried, started in search for him. In the woods he found five trees that had been filled and one other that had caught William, horribly crushing his skull. It will never be known exactly how the accident happened. The unfortunate man was very vigorous and had a reputation of being a skilled wood chopper. It is supposed that the high wind changed the course of the falling tree, and being deaf he failed to hear it. He lived with his brother, George Shannon, the owner of the farm. He was unmarried and is survived by another brother, Charles, and his mother, Mrs. Mary Shannon.

Mr. Seaborn J. Johnson, who for twenty-five years was a valued teacher in the Alabama School for the Deaf, died on the 13th of January from a stroke of paralysis. He was the oldest son of the late Dr. J. H. Johnson, the first Principal of the School. Mr. Johnson was a graduate of the University of Alabama, and was thoroughly equipped for his profession both by education and by life-long association with the deaf. He was a modest Christian gentleman who went about his Master's work in an unostentatious way, seeking for himself neither preferment nor applause. To his widow and two little sons he has left a blessed memory.

Mr. Richard Thayer Thompson, another teacher of long service, passed away at the Kansas School on the 11th of January, his death being caused by pleurisy and neuralgia of the heart. He was a native of Georgia, but in early childhood was taken by his parents to Kansas, where his father held the post of Indian Agent. Young Richard, being deaf, was sent first to the Missouri School, and afterwards to the Fanwood, N. Y., School where he was graduated. In 1872 he was appointed teacher in the Kansas School, which position he held continuously up his death, having almost completed thirty-nine years of service. He was a faithful teacher and led a consistent Christian life, winning and holding the friendship and esteem of all his pupils and co-workers.

Mr. L. C. Forrester, principal of the School for Colored Deaf at Parkville, Md., champions the Double hand alphabet. The following is a treat from his pen on the advantages of this alphabet gleaned from an article which appears in full in January *Volta Review*.

The advantages of the double hand over the single are numerous in the first place, the double-hand is easier to use and easier to read. Many parents of our deaf children use the double-hand alphabet, though their children use the other system at school. The average man will not take the trouble to learn the single-hand, because it is too difficult, whereas the double-hand is familiar to thousands from childhood, and one can acquire a working knowledge of it in a very short time. Normal children delight themselves in using the double-hand, and no one can estimate what deaf pupil gains by talking freely on the fingers with hearing children. Use the doublehand alphabet as a medium and you will go far towards breaking down the barrier between the deaf and the hearing.

Another advantage which the double hand alphabet has is its superiority for chapel exercises and lectures. It is possible to read the double-hand at a much greater distance and with infinitely less eye-strain.

In the double-hand system, the left hand relieves the strain on the right and supports it. Continuous single hand spelling is a great strain on the arm.

Physiologists and psychologists maintain that the exercise of one side of the body develops one side of the brain. This being true, why, then, should one side of the deaf boy's brain be developed at the expense of the other side? The writer is persuaded that if a thorough trial of the best form of the double-hand alphabet were given in our American schools it would surely be adopted.

In justice to the management of the Lexington Ave. School of New York City, which had a fire last Friday evening, as noticed in our issue of last week, the statement that all orders during the fire were given in signs was unauthorized by its management. The Associated press agent, in fact, had never asked the principal or any other in authority how they managed the fire drill, says Mr. Harris Taylor, the principal, in a letter to Superintendent Jones.

In point of fact, and to its credit, the management has better means of protection against fire than dependence on signs for fire. It consists of a complete system of electric bells, indicators and signal boxes. When one of these boxes is opened, every gong rings, and every body on the place, teacher, servant and all, has a specific duty to perform—some to see children out of the building, some to rush to seat of fire, some to rescue property, etc. Numerous drills have perfected the work until with half of the pupils in bed last Friday evening, every child was out of the building in an orderly manner in exactly two minutes. —*Ohio Chronicle.*

On Sunday last, February 5th, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet passed his seventy-fourth milestone. He is still busy with the education of the deaf, although the active management of affairs connected with the College he voluntarily relinquished, and younger shoulders than his now bear that heavy and onerous and exacting burden. Dr. Gallaudet has long been regarded as the foremost authority on education of the deaf in the United States and his friends also feel confident that no man in all the worlds can approach him in thorough and detailed knowledge of educational affairs so far as they relate to the deaf. He has the distinction of being the founder of the only establishment for the higher education of the deaf that exists in any civilized country in the world.

He is the steadfast friend of all the deaf, the open and fearless and persistent defender of their rights and staunch believer in their capabilities. *The JOURNAL* extends greetings and congratulations and hopes that the diamond anniversary of his birth will find him as hale and hearty and mentally as vigorous as he is to-day. Everywhere son and daughters of Gallaudet College, Principals of Institutions, their teaching staff, his colleagues and the deaf in general, we are sure will join us in this sincere wish. Long live Edward Miner Gallaudet, the friend of all the deaf!

"Lillie Ross Clyne," writing in *M. A. P.* for October 8th, 1910, asks: — "Just as teachers of the blind have been known to lose their sight, and some teachers of the deaf and dumb have in time lost their hearing and their speech, is it not possible that doctors of lunacy may develop mental disease?" To which *The Teacher of the Deaf* adds the following sapient comment: "This special risk of speechlessness, added to the ordinary one of deafness, is surely a new danger to teachers of the deaf. After all, the victims of this new peril may still find a sphere of usefulness in teaching by silent methods. But we should like to know of any teachers of the deaf, who have because of their work, lost hearing and speech."

It might very well have been added to the foregoing premises that writers for idiotic magazines frequently develop symptoms of incipient idiocy and that makers of artificial limbs occasionally have wooden legs. There is no logical fallacy dearer to the human heart than that of *post hoc, ergo propter hoc*, and Miss (or is it Mrs.) Clyne here furnishes us with a brilliant example.

The reference to wooden legs, however, reminds us of an instance where an attempt to show the absurdity of this particular method of reasoning led to unexpected results. A deaf clergyman of our acquaintance was dining with the rector of a country parish, who displayed a most kindly interest in the family of his guest. "Was the clergyman's wife deaf?" he asked. "Indeed; and were his children deaf, too?" The latter query provoked the retort from the clergyman, "My dear Doctor, if you had a wooden leg, would your children have wooden legs too?" The rector paused, pinched his own leg reflectively for a moment, and then said: "Why, I never thought of that. As a matter of fact, not one of my children has." The clergyman thereupon learned

for the first time that his host wore an artificial leg and he spent an uncomfortable quarter of an hour in explaining that no offence was intended. But the rector was magnanimous—he had left his leg in the Bloody Angle at Gettysburg and had no reason to be ashamed of the loss. All of which goes to show that Miss Clyne's line of argument is not only fallacious, but also, if not intelligently and cautiously used, likely to get people into trouble.—*Mt. Airy World.*

Deaf-mute Quits Editing

Oren M. Elliott, until recently editor of the Malta Bend (Mo.) News, has sold that newspaper and taken a position as traveling salesman for a type foundry. Elliott is a deaf-mute. He is the only deaf-mute salesman in Missouri, and he says there are only two in the United States.

If there is any position more difficult than editing a country newspaper for one so handicapped to fill, it would seem to be that of traveling salesman. And selling type to country newspapers is not the easiest kind of salesmanship. Type is expensive, and as long as the average editor can make his old type do he is in no hurry to buy his paper a "new dress."

But Elliott, who has held his present position over a month, has made a remarkable success so far. He is a good printer, and knows a lot about type to begin with, and though he can never hope for the almost oratorical eloquence by which the average good salesman enthralls and finally captures the reluctant purchaser, he carries a pencil and writing pad, and can jot down heart-to-heart arguments and figures in a way which is hard to get away from. And he has one great advantage over salesmen who talk. When their eloquence has died away little of what they said sticks in the head of the man they are working on, but the concise arguments and propositions Elliott puts up to him are all right there before him.

An idea of how effectually Elliott works may be gained from the following: The other day he called on four Lafayette county papers. From three he got good orders and the fourth promised him an order soon. One of these orders was for an entire new dress—that is, new type for the whole paper—except head letter type. He would have visited three more papers that day, but a delayed train tied him up in Higginsville.

"I don't see why more mutes don't become salesmen," Elliott writes "I like the work and do not believe it is more difficult for me than it is for one who can talk. People are generally courteous to me—at least, if they growl at me, I don't hear it. I rarely fail to get some kind of an order and many editors promise me they will give me their next orders."

"You will find, if you take the trouble to investigate, that most educated mutes are doing well in business. They find it hard to get positions, but rarely fail to make good when they get them. Several are in the Government service as railway mail clerks and many hold good clerical positions. A mute has as good a head for figures or business transactions as anyone else, and, as you see, it isn't hard for us to carry on conversation."

Elliott is a graduate of the School for the Deaf in Fulton. He has several times been elected to office in the Missouri Silentium association and other organizations of mutes.—*The Publishers' Auxiliary.*

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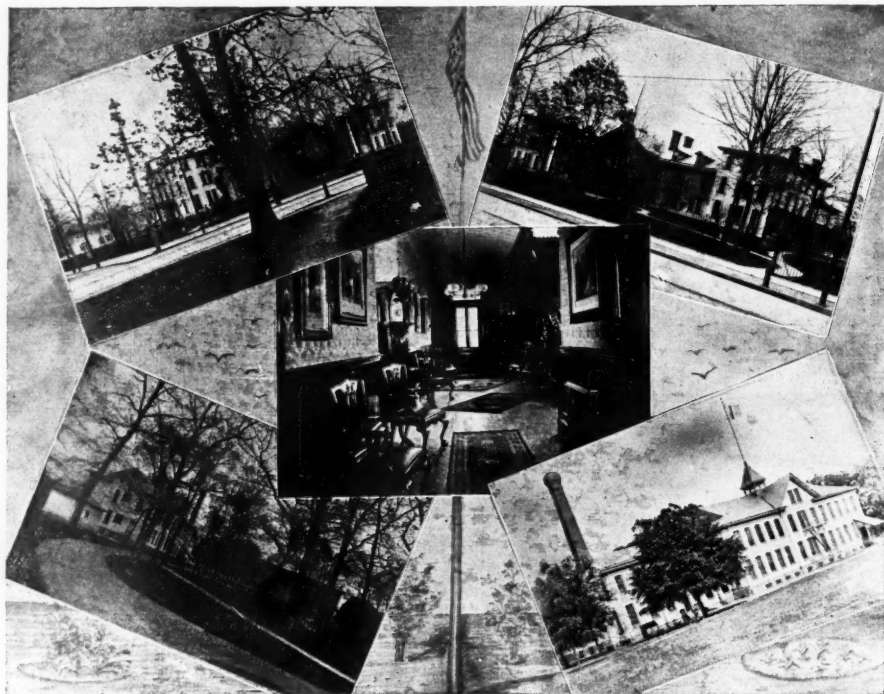
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